MAYFAIR

IL RAYMOND
CATION

VOLUME 29 NUMBER 4 £2.25

CLUSIVE!

ISA
ANGERT
ULL
RONTAL
NUDE!
AGE
HREE'S
RIGHTEST
TAR
ARE
T LAST
E PAGE 37

SEX MAD AND
STARKERS!

SHARON
KATIE
CANDICE
DEBBIE
SUSAN
HAYLEY
GEORGINA
EMMA
MARIA

SHEER SEX!
MUFF GUIDE TO
SAUCY STOCKINGS

USA $6.75
CAN $6.95
France 45 Fr.
Germany 19 Dm
Austria 110 Sch.
Belgium 180 B Fr.
Netherlands 12.50 Fl.

SHARON MACKINTOSH

Last time we saw Sharon Mackintosh in Vol 28 No 12 she was flying high on the fantasy of an amorous encounter at 20,000ft. "I tend to find that if my love life is waning my fantasy life is waxing lyrical," confessed the 19-year-old. "And it's been dull, dull, dull recently!

"So I've been left with no option other than to get myself going, if you know what I mean..."

Er, no, not really. Care to elaborate?

"Let's just say that I've found myself staring out of quite a lot of windows lately, totally oblivious to what I'm meant to be doing. And when I get like that I just have to take myself in hand..."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY
HARRY ORMESHER

KATIE SHAW

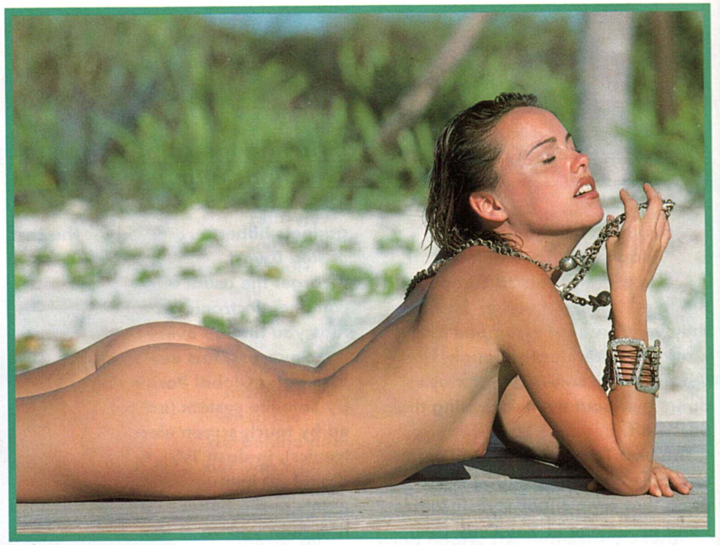
Girl next door

She's naughty, she's 19 and she lives next door t Ken from Bedford. Ken's a bit of an amateur snappe with a good eye for the kind of face that launches thousand prints, so he tipped us the wink.

"When Ken came up to me and asked me straigl out whether I would consider modelling for hi favourite men's magazine, I thought it was so refresl ing not to hear the usual 'nudge nudge wink winl rubbish that I said I would — and here I am!" Ⓜ

PHOTOGRAPHS BY MEL GUIVER

candice



PHOTOGRAPHS BY KARLA

Wouldn't you just love to be strolling along a sandy beach with the sun beating down, a cocktail in one hand and Candice in the other? It's enough to make one feel positively romantic...

"Mmm, sounds nice," giggled the naughty 18-year-old. "I wish a few fellas had come along while I was having these pictures taken. Though I must admit I could live without the romance — I prefer a handful of hunk to a bunch of roses, any day!" Ⓜ

DEBBIE

Debbie Ashford has just celebrated her 21st birthday, i style — her parents hired a hot-air balloon and showe her that from cloud level the world truly is her oyster.

"I really felt like the Slimcea girl, I can tell you!" she giggled. "But it was a wonderful way to mark my official entry into adulthood. It all looked very magical from up there... like it was saying 'come and get me!'" Ⓜ

PHOTOGRAPHS BY GEOFF HOWES

WORLD EXCLUSIVE!

ISA BANGERT

Like every dedicated student Lisa has done her research. She regularly goes to the theatre and has been reading plays avidly. Her latest bedside companion is *Cat On A Hot Tin Roof*, by Tennessee Williams whom she laughingly admits she previously thought was a cowboy! "Next up is *Salome* by Oscar Wilde — and before you ask, I know who he is!"

First *Mayfair* brought you the only full-frontal pictures of model Maria Whittaker. Now we are proud to bring you exclusive nude pictures of Britain's hottest and horniest Page Three Girl, Lisa Bangert. It's a first! A fantasy come true!

The luscious 23-year-old, originally from Mansfield now lives in London and is trying to branch out into a stage career.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CHRIS LAPIN

MAYFAIR

GIRL OF THE MONTH

SUSAN

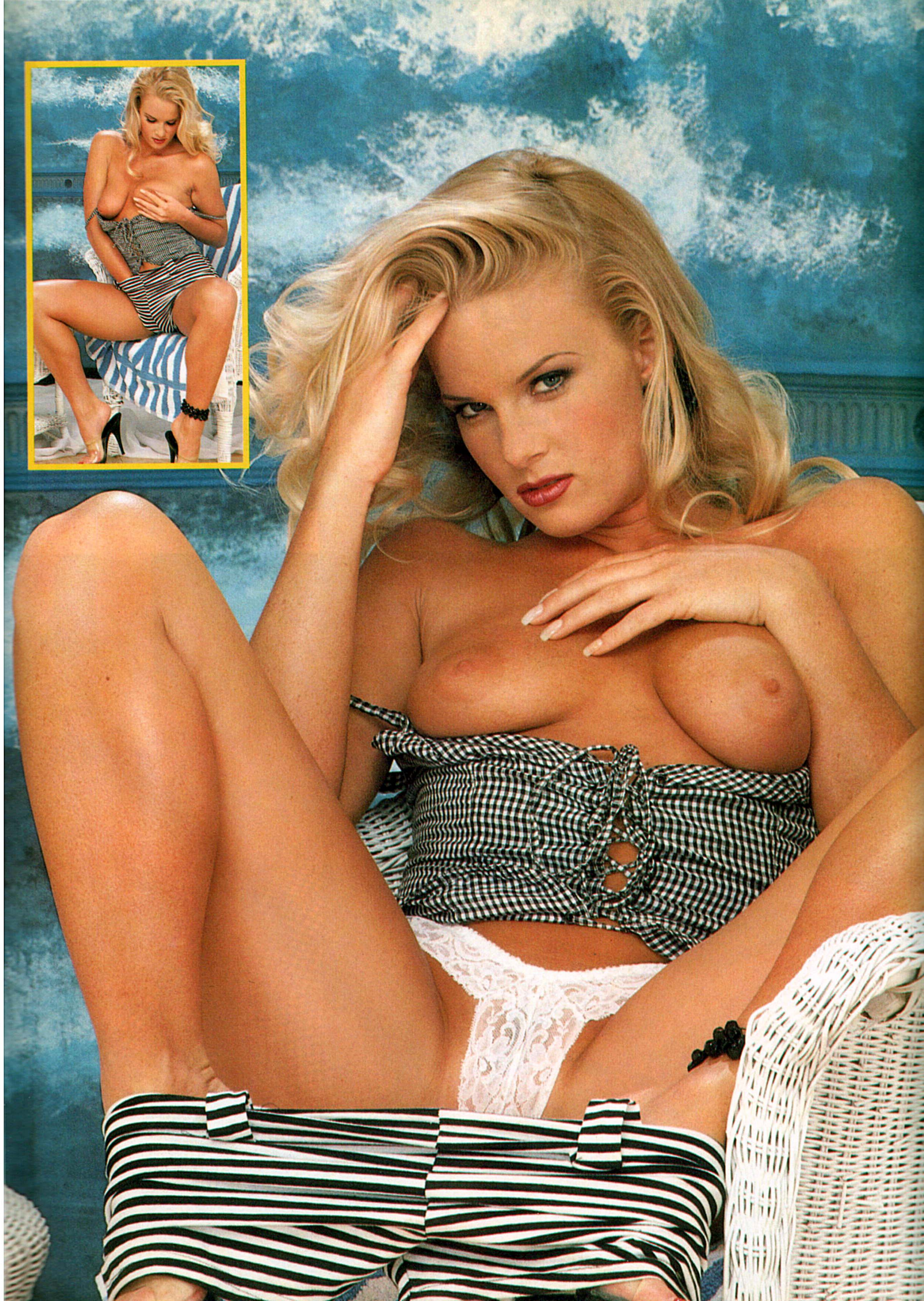
We're very sorry to have kep you waiting for a whole month for a chance to fully appreciate the charms of Susan Tyler Okay? We're sorry! Ou switchboard was jammed by indignant callers after this sex kitten appeared on last month's cover. So to make up for any discomfort caused, we've given her pride of place as this month's centregirl.

"I think a bit of teasing's good," commented the stunning 19-year-old. "It sort of whets the appetite, doesn't it?"

Absolutely. Bon Appetit...

PHOTOGRAPHS BY VIV THOMAS

SUSAN TYLER



HAYLEY

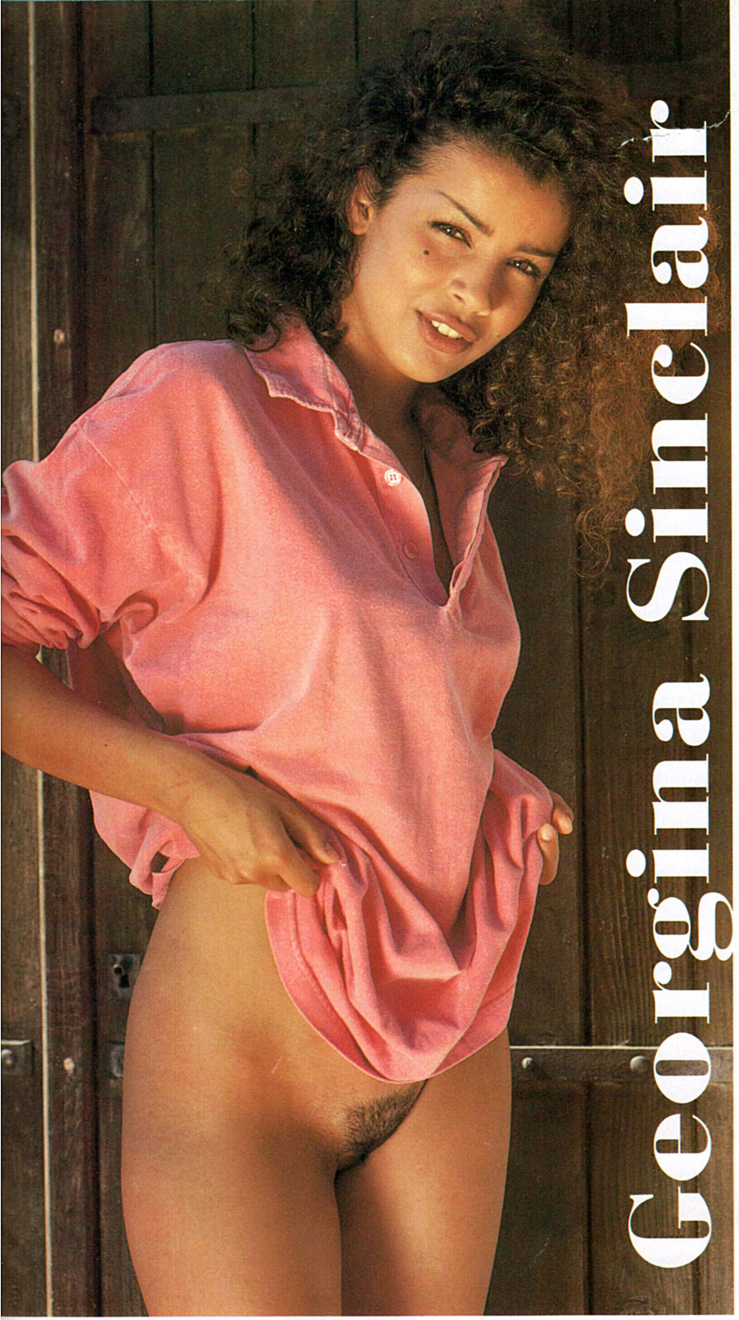
PHOTOGRAPHS BY BOB TWIGG

This beautiful brunette has got a hobby that would endear her to most men — aromatherapy massage. We asked the 18-year-old with the gentle touch to tell us all about it...

"Aromatherapy uses essential oils for healing purposes. There are lots of different oils to choose from and they all do different things. The idea is that you are physically stimulated by the massage as well as by the individual properties of the oils. For example, Ylang Ylang is a very sensual oil which, er, gets you going!"

Physical stimulation, sensual oil... sounds like heaven! Ⓜ

Georgina Sinclair



We do our level best to bring you the pecker's pick of the brightest new faces and we think you'll agree that Georgina Sinclair is pretty pukka in the pecker department.

The 19-year-old catering student from Liverpool can definitely whip up a thing or two with her 36-24-34 ingredients.

"And I know how to get a rise out of more than a soufflé too!" she laughed, rolling her eyes. "You guys, you crack me up..."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PATRICK BURGESS

Emma Cavendish

PHOTOGRAPHS BY IAN POTTER

Another new face this month is 18-year-old Emma Cavendish. Emma's 36-25-35 figure turns more than a few heads, particularly when she's out and about in her bright red MG sports car, but although she's very independent, she still lives at home. When we asked her whether this interfered with her love life she laughed.

"You must be joking! It means I get treated to wonderful weekends away in country hotels! And anyway, I couldn't leave home because it would break my mum's heart... I think she still thinks I'm a virgin!"

Who's joking now?! Ⓜ

Maria

PHOTOGRAPHS BY
RALPH MEDLAND

Eighteen-year-old Maria Richards has just left school but she just can't wait to get back into the classroom. For this dusky-skinned beauty is off to university in October to study Physical Education.

"I'm really looking forward to getting stuck into a spot of track and field with all those hunky student boys in their shorts and vests!" laughed Maria, flexing her pecs. "I always liked a bit of stiff competition and coming first is my speciality, as you can see from these winning pictures!"

INTERNATIONAL club

CLUB INTERNATIONAL STUNNING GIRLS, STARK NAKED!

If you want to see more gorgeous girls than in any other magazine, we think it's about time you chose Club International. Alright, you think you've seen sexy girls down the pub, but wait till you see the girls in Club! Once a Club reader, always a Club reader, as we say...♣

VOLUME 29 NUMBER 4

MAYFAIR CONTENTS

TELEPHONE: 071 734 9191. 2 ARCHER STREET, LONDON W1V 7HF. PRINTED IN BRITAIN

Georgina Sinclair: she's hot stuff cooking with gas, page 62

FEATURES

4 Letters
The boldest and the best of your naughty correspondence

12 Here Is The Nudes
If it's rude and it's news, we've got it for you!

21 Gardener's World
Look on the bright side, or not, with Gary Gardener

28 Torque Talk
Hugh Laver goes in search of the best cars money can't buy

36 Tech Know
All the latest techno-toys for big boys

43 Women We Love
Second in our series of wet-dream girls — Ulrika Jonsson

52 Sheer Sex
Saucy stockings and how to get your hands on them!

60 Lets Swing It!
Jayne Hastings on couples who like to share it out

68 Quest
Toy boys, and what women like to do to them!

GIRLS

5 Sharon Mackintosh
Our saucy Scot takes herself in hand

14 Girl Next Door — Katie Shaw
From her semi in Bedford to the pages of *Mayfair*

23 Candice
Forget the flowers — this girl wants sex, not romance!

30 Debbie Ashford
Up, up and away with our beautiful blonde

37 Page Three Nude Exclusive — Lisa Bangert
Britain's brightest Page Three girl bares all!

44 SusanTyler
The waiting's over — here she is in all her naked glory!

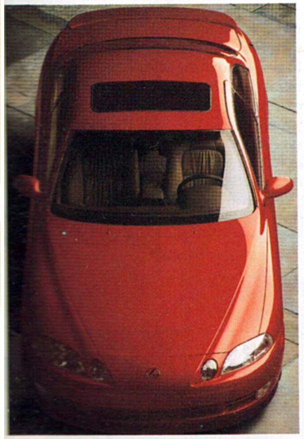
54 Hayley
Sensal Hayley has the sweet smell of success

62 Georgina Sinclair
Juicy Georgie caters for your every need

74 Emma Cavendish
Bring your hot rod on a dirty weekend with our raciest chick

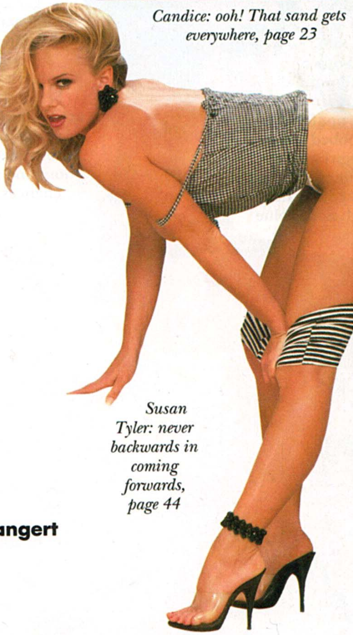
91 Maria
Pucker up your pecker for our Phys Ed expert

Lisa Bangert: Sun girl strips, page 37



Torque Talk: rare sightings, page 28

Candice: ooh! That sand gets everywhere, page 23



Susan Tyler: never backwards in coming forwards, page 44

Publisher: Stephen Bleach.
Editor: Robert Swift.
Production Editor: Richard Guy.
Sub-Editor: Molly Johnson.
Art Director: Ian Midson.
Group Advertising Director: Sherif Ghali.
Classified Advertising: Karina Good.
Circulation Director: Mark Quinn.
Chief Executive: Carl Snitcher.

Published every four weeks by Paul Raymond Publications Ltd., 2 Archer Street, W1V 7HF, England. Tel: 071 734 9191. Colour by Technik, Berkhamsted, Herts. Printed by The Artisan Press Ltd, Beaumont Leys, Leicester.

Fiction: all characters are fictitious and there is no intended reference to any person living or dead. This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions: namely that it shall not, without the consent of the publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever. All contributions, including photographs, submitted to the magazine are sent entirely at the owner's risk and, while every care is taken, neither Paul Raymond Publications Ltd, not its agents, accept liability for loss or damage.

Distribution: Comag, Tavistock Road, West Drayton, Middlesex UB7 7QE, Telephone: (0895) 444055. Subscriptions and back issues: MRM, PO Box 503, Leicester, LE94 OAD. Telephone: (0858) 410510.

Copyright © Paul Raymond Publications Ltd 1994.

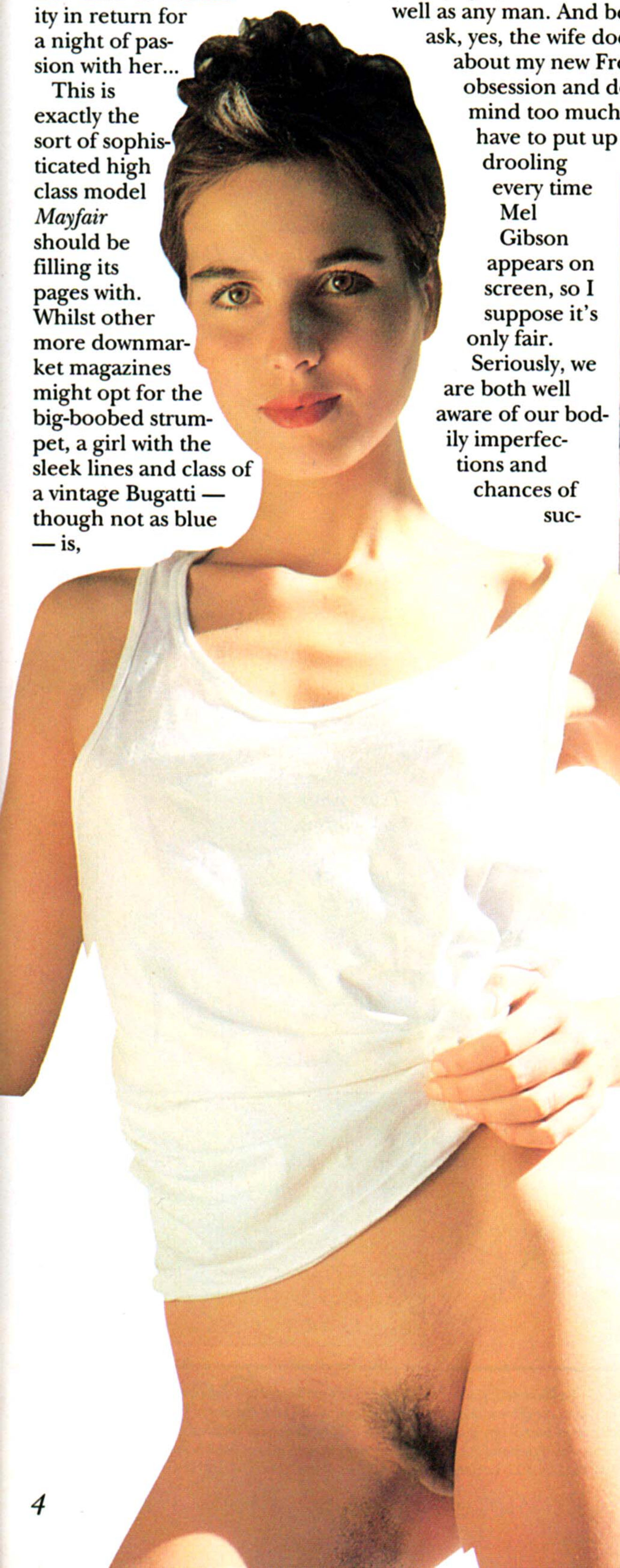
LETTERS

We welcome all your views, comments and anecdotes. Please write to Letters, Mayfair Magazine, 2 Archer Street, London W1V 7HF

ALL A-FLEURY

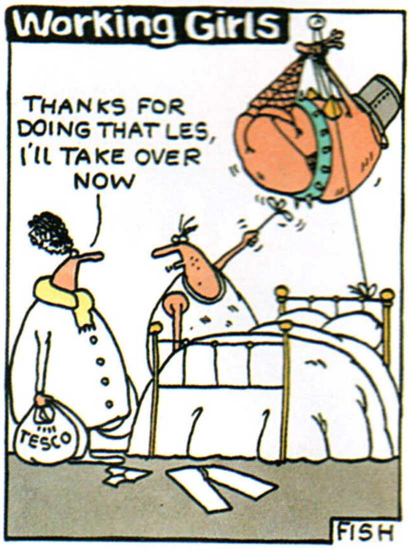
Cecile Fleury can act as a body double for my missus any day! The resemblance might be slight (my wife is 35 and doesn't have the same slender curves as the French actress) but I would be more than happy to put up with this error of continuity in return for a night of passion with her...

This is exactly the sort of sophisticated high class model *Mayfair* should be filling its pages with. Whilst other more downmarket magazines might opt for the big-boobed strumpet, a girl with the sleek lines and class of a vintage Bugatti — though not as blue — is, in my humble opinion, much more in the *Mayfair* tradition.



I, for one, shall be rushing out for a video of *The Lover* to judge for myself whether the sex scenes contain Cecile or not. I reckon after spending a fabulous fortnight with her (albeit only on your pages) that I know her as well as any man. And before you ask, yes, the wife does know about my new French obsession and doesn't mind too much. Well, I have to put up with her drooling every time Mel Gibson appears on screen, so I suppose it's only fair.

Seriously, we are both well aware of our bodily imperfections and chances of success should we ever actually meet our fantasies face-to-face, but that is the joy of a magazine like yours. For 100 pages, even a 40-year-old clapped-out accountant can dream! — M T, Portsmouth


Working Girls
THANKS FOR DOING THAT LES, I'LL TAKE OVER NOW
TESCO
FISH

PRESSURE POINTS

I was very interested to read the letter in Vol 28 No 11 from a resident of Hong Kong who described how his young Chinese maid seduced him while massaging him. My own girlfriend, Suzi, is also Chinese and a skilled masseuse. Soon after we met last year, I was suffering from stiffness in my back and Suzi suggested a massage.

I readily agreed and the next day she came round to my flat with her bottles of massage oil. She asked me to strip down to my underpants and to lie face down on the bed. She then stripped herself down to her bra and panties, explaining that she didn't want to get oil on her clothes. At this time we had been dating for several weeks but were not yet lovers, so this was the most I had ever seen of her body.

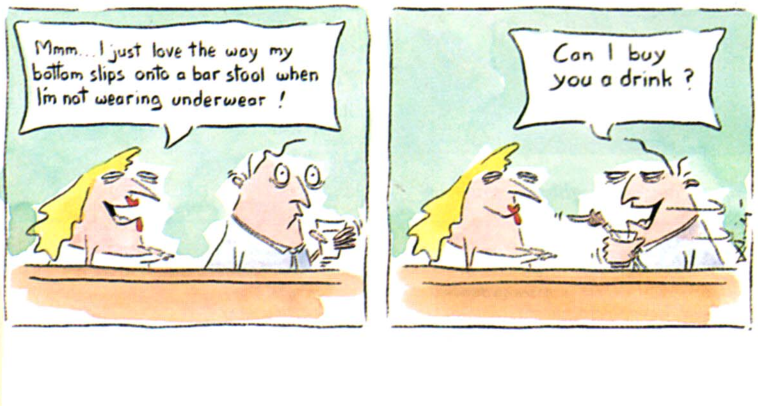
Suzi went to work on my back, bottom and legs. Her gentle touch was very pleasant and soothing. She then turned me over so she could work on my front, starting with my neck and chest and moving down. As she worked on my inner thighs the touch of her hands became too much for me and I suddenly found myself starting to get an erection. I was strangely unabashed, particularly since Suzi commented that it was natural. "Do you want me to relieve you?" she asked.

I, of course, agreed and she eased down my underpants, took hold of my swollen cock and began to masturbate me firmly but gently with her oiled hands. She soon had me moaning with ecstasy before she brought me to an explosive climax. Afterwards, she simply carried on with the massage until it was complete, explaining that it was best if she massaged me when I was relaxed.

We arranged another massage session for the following week

Continued on page 20

BETWEEN THE SHEETS


Mmm... I just love the way my bottom slips onto a bar stool when I'm not wearing underwear!
Can I buy you a drink?

LETTERS

Continued from page 4

and the same thing happened. I became sexually aroused as Suzi was caressing my groin and inner thigh. This time, however, she joined me on the bed, kissed and cuddled me and asked me to make love to her.

I picked up one of her bottles of oil and dribbled some into my hands. Then I did a little massaging of my own, moving my fingers in circles around her breasts, cupping their fullness and teasing the nipples with my finger-tips. Next, I moved my mouth down to her, pulling the whole nipple into my mouth but only touching its tip lightly with my tongue. In the meantime, my hands had progressed down to her stomach and were lightly massaging her mound through her skimpy knickers.

Suzi's eyes were closed and little moans of pleasure were escaping her. As my fingers slipped into her pussy she started to breathe very heavily, arching her hips towards me to show me her rhythm. Despite her own excitement, her fingers reached towards my cock and I groaned loudly as they found my tip and teased it.

Lubrication certainly wasn't a problem as she eased my now straining cock into her pussy. She was wonderfully hot and tight — the perfect fit, in fact. The oil had made us quite slippery and as I pumped in and out of her my skin felt extra sensitive where our bodies touched.

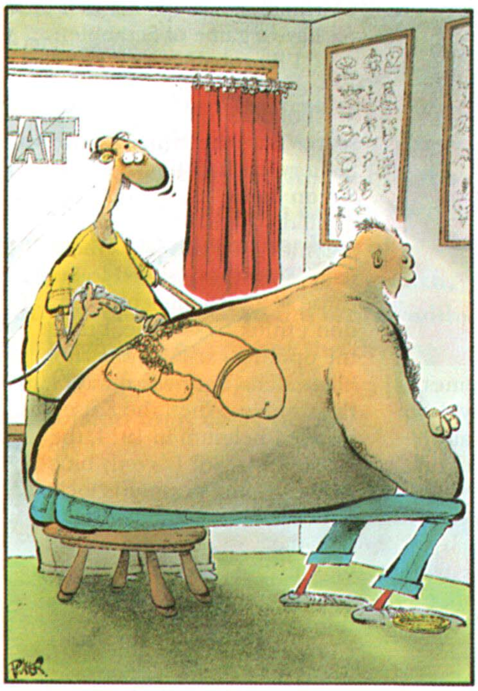
Suzi proved to be as talented a lover as she was a masseuse and our lovemaking was fantastic. I brought her to a series of ecstatic climaxes until, just as I thought she was about to faint with pleasure, I could no longer restrain myself and had to shoot my load into her.

We are very much in love and still use massage as a form of foreplay to our lovemaking. She admits that she used her skills as a masseuse to seduce me. She claims to have done this using a special sexual massage technique that she learned in Singapore which involves applying a gentle, almost imperceptible pressure to certain points on the nerves in the groin and inner thigh. If done skillfully, this can cause the man to become aroused without realising that it is deliberate.

Suzi also claims, from personal experience, that a similar technique can be used on women. Whilst she was training, she was instructed by a very attractive older woman named Mei-Ling who loved to demonstrate such massage techniques on the girls. One day she was giving Suzi a massage when Suzi found herself becoming sexually aroused. Mei-Ling sensed this and redoubled her efforts until Suzi could not contain her excitement and started to rub her crotch against Mei-Ling's hand. Mei-Ling took Suzi's actions as active consent and leapt up onto the bed, putting her tongue where her expert hands had been.

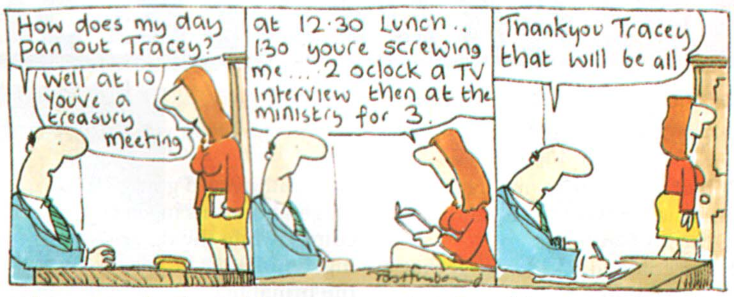
That was the beginning of an affair which Suzi said introduced her to the finer points of erotic massage as well as the delights of woman to woman sex. However, their relationship ended when she caught Mei-Ling seducing another one of her trainees in a similar fashion.

I must say, I'm very grateful to her! And I no longer suffer from stiffness in my back or legs, although I often experience it in other areas! —Julian, London



I've always wanted a giant Venus tattooed on my back... She's the Goddess of love, you know

HARD AT WORK


How does my day pan out Tracey?
Well at 10 you've a treasury meeting
at 12.30 Lunch.. 130 you're screwing me... 2 oclock a TV interview then at the ministry for 3.
Thankyou Tracey that will be all

PUSSY GALORE!

I've just recently started buying *Mayfair* regularly and I would like to say what a nice collection of women appear in your magazine. One thing I would really like to see more of, something a lot of magazines do not show, are women in panties transparent enough to see their pussies through. I find that there's something really enticing about being able to see what is intended to be hidden and, let's face it, when you're talking about fantasy babes, it's always nice to leave alot to the imagination!

On the other hand, the pictures of Laura Anthony in Vol 29 No 1, with her luscious blonde pussy fully visible, drove me to endless orgasms. I guess I just like pussy any which way! It seems like you have a very satisfied customer, whatever you do! —John, Brighton

OFFICE FROLICS

First of all thanks for printing my letter! My girlfriend, Mandy, recognised it was our first fuck together and it's made the magazine seem much 'closer to home'. Reading about our exploits spurred us on to try bigger and better things and now we've finally managed a fuck in the office we thought we'd write and tell you about it.

We'd both been looking around for a safe spot for months, to no avail, until Mandy came up with a damn good idea. Mandy and I work late and are often the last ones in the office with the cleaners. One night, Mandy got chatting to one of the girls, Jane. The conversation got round to sex and Mandy confessed our fantasy of doing the business in the office.

To our surprise, Jane came up with a plan to help us: she would lock the door that lead to a corridor with five offices off it and would clean down it so that everything looked normal while Mandy and I shagged our brains out in one of the offices! The plan seemed foolproof and was all arranged for the following Tuesday night...

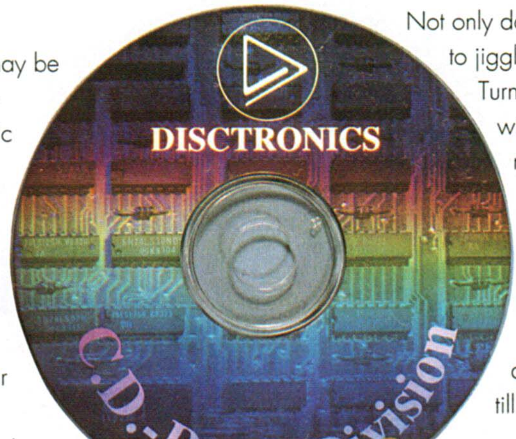
I think Tuesday was the longest day I've ever worked — the hours just dragged by until we met up with Jane as planned

Continued on page 90

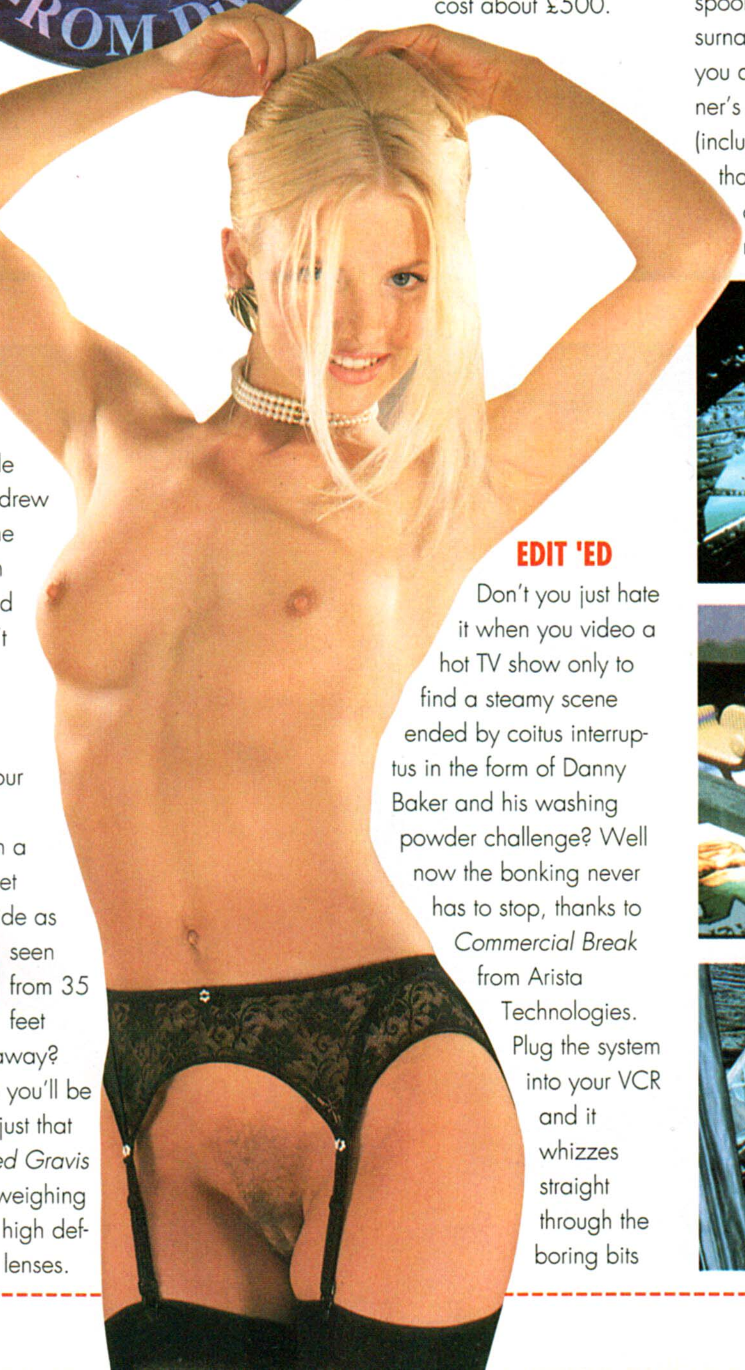
TECH KNOW

Are you baffled by bytes? Fazed by floppies? Did you think RAM was something nice you did on a Saturday night? Then rest easy because* Adrian Roberts *is here again with a beginner's guide to the latest in high-tech for the technologically challenged...

3D CD



Cover art on LPs may be as dead as purple loons and the music of Yes, but the arrival of *Holodiscs* from Disctronics will let a whole new generation of Roger Deans indulge their dippiest fantasies. Cut on the non-playing surface of the CD, the image is a neat piece of 3D trickery that moves as the light hits it from different angles — a high-tech version of those wildlife cards that used to come free with cornflakes. An early *Holodisc* of notorious gangsta rapper Shep Sheepy Dog was so realistic it mugged several people before the record company withdrew it from circulation — so if at some time in the future you wake up in bed with an En Vogue single and a dopey grin on your face, don't be too surprised.



GOGGLE-EYED

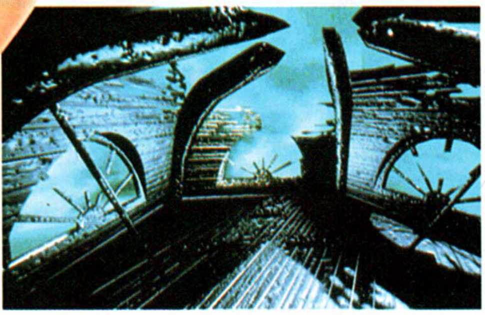
How would you like to watch your favourite sex films and play the naughtiest games on a screen 35 feet wide as seen from 35 feet away? Soon you'll be able to do just that using an *Advanced Gravis Headset*. The goggles, weighing in at under 2lbs, have a pair of high definition LCD screens built into the lenses. Not only does it leave your hands free to jiggle your joystick at Clare Turner (below), it also comes with stereo and '3D' sound (if noise can have three dimensions, what shape are the songs of Cilla Black?). The package should arrive here in the Summer, so the spuds amongst you can draw the curtains and play till your skin's all pasty. It will cost about £500.

EDIT 'ED

Don't you just hate it when you video a hot TV show only to find a steamy scene ended by coitus interruptus in the form of Danny Baker and his washing powder challenge? Well now the bonking never has to stop, thanks to *Commercial Break* from Arista Technologies. Plug the system into your VCR and it whizzes straight through the boring bits and back to the action. Those of you who'd rather exercise your Arista over the nubile nymphet in the Renault ads than Phyllis from Coronation Street, can simply reverse the setting and tape the ads without the crap that's in between them.

STRONG STAUF

XIth Hour is the exciting sequel to Virgin Software's ultra successful *7th Guest* — the game that showed what CD-ROM could really do. Like *7th Guest*, *XIth Hour* is set in the spooky house of evil toy maker, Stauf (whose surname is rumoured to be Annunsenz), but now you are searching for clues to explain your partner's disappearance. Gameplay and graphics (including 70 minutes of video) are even better than the original and the game focuses more on psychological terror and moral dilemmas than its predecessor. Due out in June.



RARING TO GO

Got the clone-car blues? Tired of having the same car as everyone else in the traffic jam? Hugh Laver finds a unique solution...

You have to hand it to the Japanese. They didn't start exporting cars to Europe until the late 1960s, yet within 30 years they've just about swamped the market. That's clever enough, but what's really smart is that they've done it without even exporting their best stuff.

The best Toyota in the 1960s, for example, was the *2000GT* — so good that even super-stylish James Bond drove one in *You Only Live Twice* — and yet they exported precisely two to the UK. Twiggy bought one, and the rest of us were left with a bunch of Oriental Cortina clones. Years later they're still pulling the same stunt: we get the *Corolla*, back in Japan they get the Lexus *Coupé*. This is the car described by experts as having "the grip of a Porsche *928*, the refinement of a Jaguar *XJS* and the exuberance and agility of a hot hatchback."

To which you might well add, "and the rarity value of a happy Maxwell pensioner" because if you've got one of these, you'll never, ever meet another coming the other way. That's because this is, quite simply, the best car money can't buy; Toyota, in its wisdom, has decided not to send any over, though just why is anyone's guess.

For make no mistake, this is their finest. Available with everything from a 2.5litre twin turbo to a 4.0litre V8, it's very, very fast. As fast as the *Supra Turbo*, only it'll seat four and it sounds better thanks to the V8. It's also got more technology than you could shake a stick at. Not just the mechanical stuff — springless computer-controlled active ride air suspension, traction control and four-wheel steering — but also the kind of gadgets hitherto reserved for the cast of *Red Dwarf*.

Forget the usual air-con and electronic gizmos you find on every exec-express, this one's also got a Global Positioning by Satellite system (activated by touch-screen electronics), in-dash TV, digital 3D instruments and a better hi-fi than you've got at home (louder too). Even the wing mirrors are fitted with ultrasonic ice-melters and the rear-view mirror actually darkens automatically when the car behind dazzles you with its headlights. Not that you'll use the mirror all that often; the car is also fitted with a rear-facing TV camera so you can see where you've just been.

Lexus Coupe: hi-tech, high-powered and highly sought after

And if you have a £40K Lexus like this one, where you'll have been is Rare Imports, a Hampshire-based company which specialises in, er, rare imports. Like Toys 'R' Us for grown-ups, this is the place where you can buy what Japan doesn't want to sell us.

Their Suzuki *Cappuccino*, for example, has been described as a modern MG *Midget*. In fact, able to out-handle the *MX-5* and out-cute the Honda *Beat*, it's a lot better than that, so think of it as a mini TVR. The Toyota *Sera* is even more surprising, being the world's only production car to be fitted with gull-wing doors. The two-seater's two-litre also ensures that it's fast, making it an alternative to the increasingly common *MR2*.

MOTOR TREND

Nissan Figaro: the perfect marriage of retro chic and 90s styling

Wing it: the aerodynamic Toyota Sera

But best of all - particularly for those who think all modern cars are boring - is the irresistible Nissan *Figaro*. Matching sophisticated 1990s engineering and brilliant 'retro' detailing, it's like a Bakelite wireless on wheels. Love it. Turn-up, tune-in, and drive on. Ⓜ

Cappuccino

Fast and frothy: the Suzuki Cappuccino is full of beans

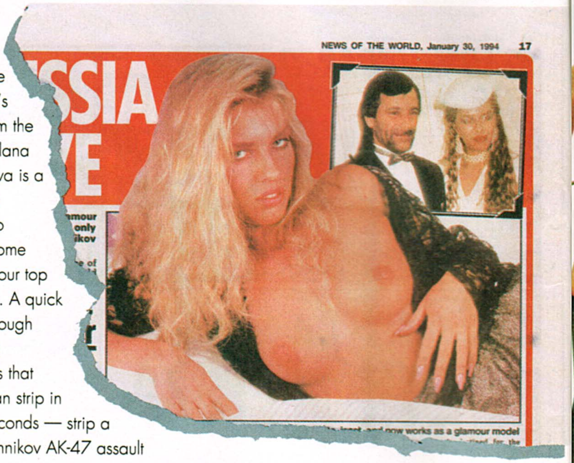
Here Is The Nudes...

__Our monthly roundup of the glitz, tits and sexy bits that are making the headlines__

Raunchy Red: Svetlana Melnikova eveals her ecret weapons

RED ON THE BED

Oh-oh-heaven, that's the way we'd describe this spy who's come in from the cold. Svetlana Melnikova is a former KGB agent who has become one of our top models. A quick rifle through her file reveals that she can strip in 15 seconds — strip a Kalashnikov AK-47 assault weapon that is, and fire it with pinpoint accuracy. But sexy Svetlana had another aim in mind. So she left the Russians and revealed her secrets as a model based in Leicestershire instead. Now the comely Commie is even more popular than she was with the cagey Bs in the Kremlin. In short, here's one saucy Soviet who's no red square.



NEWS OF THE WORLD, January 30, 1994 17

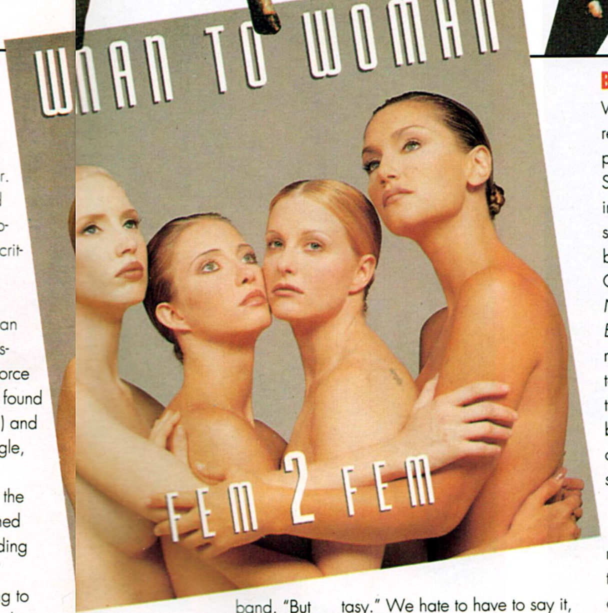
SSIA
VE

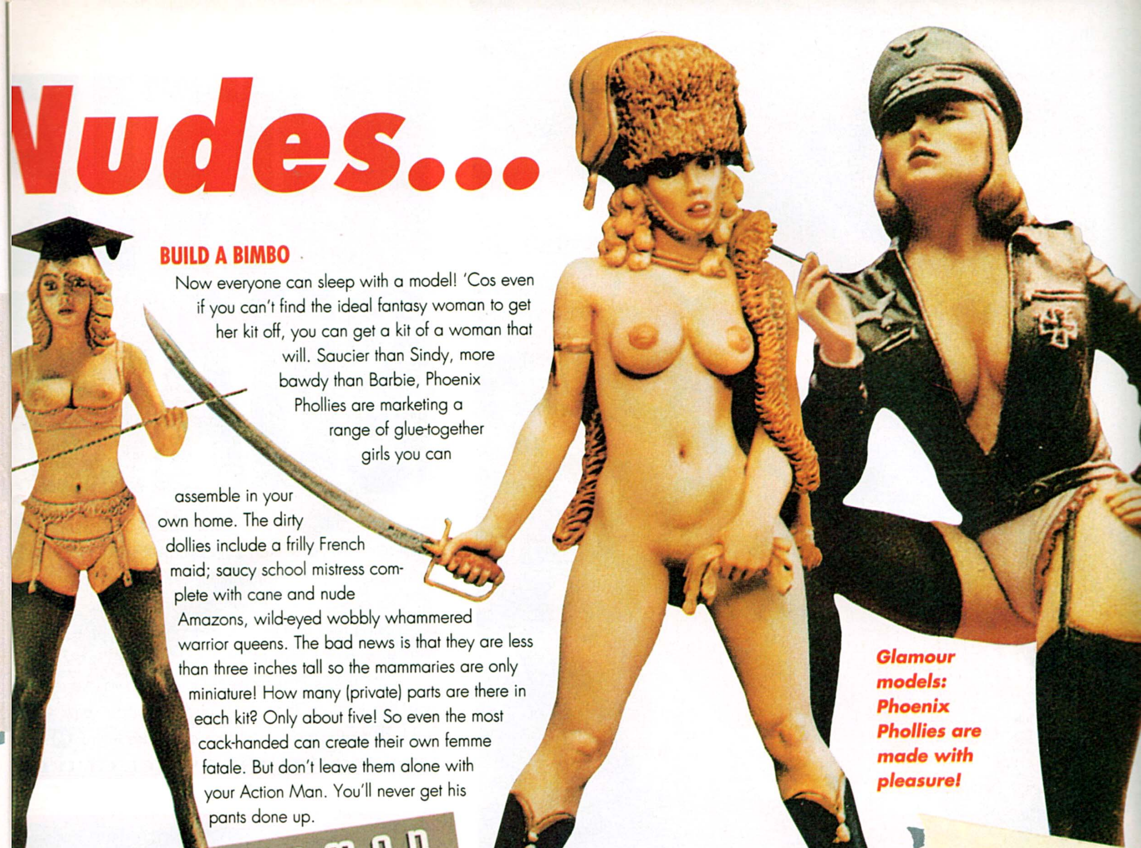
mour
only
ikov

and now works as a glamour model

IT'S NOT COCK 'N' ROLL!

Now here's a pop group that really enjoy playing with each other. It's Fem 2 Fem, a band of lesbians who are lapping things up despite criticism from gays and straights alike. A few months ago the American girls became the first lesbians to play a US Airforce Base (until the air force found out and threw them off!) and have had a club hit single, *Switch*, despite being banned by *MTV*. Now the gay community has turned against them too, branding them "lipstick lesbians." "They think we are trying to conform to a male sexual idea," says F2F's Lynn who posed in *Playboy* with the band. "But the idea is to celebrate femininity. Femininity died when women started conforming to men's fantasy." We hate to have to say it, but Fem 2 Fem look remarkably like a few of our fantasies. Can't wait for the video!





Glamour models: Phoenix Phollies are made with pleasure!

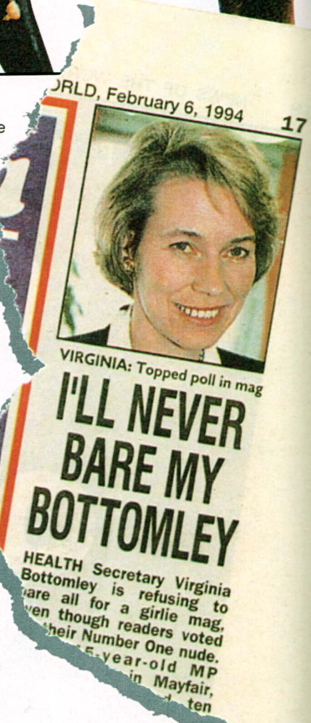
BUILD A BIMBO

Now everyone can sleep with a model! 'Cos even if you can't find the ideal fantasy woman to get her kit off, you can get a kit of a woman that will. Saucier than Sindy, more bawdy than Barbie, Phoenix Phollies are marketing a range of glue-together girls you can assemble in your own home. The dirty dollies include a frilly French maid; saucy school mistress complete with cane and nude Amazons, wild-eyed wobbly whammered warrior queens. The bad news is that they are less than three inches tall so the mammaries are only miniature! How many (private) parts are there in each kit? Only about five! So even the most cack-handed can create their own femme fatale. But don't leave them alone with your Action Man. You'll never get his pants done up.

BARE BOTTOMLEY

What a commotion was caused when we revealed the enormous waiting list of people wanting to see Health Secretary Virginia Bottomley bare all in *Mayfair*. Funny really, considering she only came ninth, well below real beauties like Ulrika Jonsson and Claudia Schiffer! Newspapers like the *News of the World* and London's *Evening Standard* all picked up on the news that the NHS supremo raises your temperature. According to one paper this proves that you are all "back bench Tory MP types brought up on spotted dick and custard and still getting Christmas cards from your nannies!" What?

The irony is that since we revealed you think Ms Bottomley's the sauciest girl in government, practically all the cabinet have been found getting back to basics with secretaries, male friends or even oranges. Perhaps they're jealous of Virginia's success! Ⓜ



ORLD, February 6, 1994 17

VIRGINIA: Topped poll in mag

I'LL NEVER BARE MY BOTTOMLEY

HEALTH Secretary Virginia
Bottomley is refusing to
are all for a girlie mag,
ven though readers voted
heir Number One nude.
5-year-old MP
in Mayfair,
ten

FILE UNDER...

FEMINISM

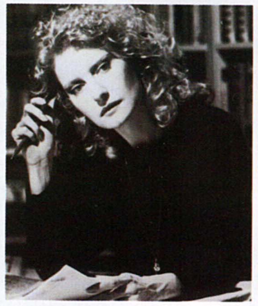
What is feminism? Feminism is some women's belief that all men are born equal, or is that born evil? Feminism's most vocal man-hater is Andrea Dworkin, high priestess of the 'All Men Are Bastards' school of sexual harmony, but we think that the 20-stone hamster might be a bit biased.

But we still don't know exactly what it is... No, and it's hard to ignore the thought that that might be the point!

Camille Paglia: feminism's answer to Bernard Manning

Basically, if they never have to state their aims specifically, then they feel free to complain universally! The general gist seems to be "Men are to blame. Period." Which is not to be confused with "Men, periods are to blame!"

How's the movement symbolised? Perversely, the symbol of feminism seems to be tits; sacred cows of 60s femi-nism burnt their Man-made restrictive bras and let their boobs loose on an unsuspecting world in an attempt to shock us into submission. Instead, it merely gave a lot of men big hard-ons and nearly put an end to Playtex.



Shere Sex: ex-glamour model and sexpert extraordinaire, Shere Hite

So has feminism failed? No, because along came politically correct post-feminism to rescue it from naffness. Not a moment too soon either, because they'd all spent so much time bitching, arguing and twanging each other's knicker elastic over what feminism and its derivatives actually were, that even those of us who wanted to help were left out in the cold and utterly bewildered. So bewildered in fact, that some people began to wonder whether feminism was just another kind of panty-pad.

What's the 'post' stand for? You might well ask. Advocates would argue that it meant sur-passed, others would just be happy with past (it). At one time feminists thought magazines like *Mayfair* were disgusting (some of them even cancelled their subscriptions!) recently though, post-feminists have started saying things like, "Magazines like *Mayfair* are really rather good" because it's clear that the only thing that bra burning liberated was a load of tits!

Most likely to say: "No"

Least likely to say: "Of course, we're all gagging for it!" Ⓜ

Dog's Bollocks: Germaine Greer, author of The Female Eunuch

STUFF

You won't be able to get through April without...

A *Dutton Mariner*. This crafty kit car-cum-boat might not have the style of a 007 gadget but it certainly has the gizmos. All you need is an old Ford Fiesta, a *Dutton Mariner* bag of tricks and, with the flick of a switch, you too could take to the water without having to get out of the driving seat! The full monty, including jet propulsion unit, costs about £5750 (details from Dutton Motor Company, tel. 0903 244203).

DR. HARRIS & Co.
The Original
PICK-ME-UP
100ml e 3.4 fl.oz.
CRYSTAL EYE DROPS

The D.R. Harris, *Original Pick Me Up Home Kit*. Admittedly this concoction tastes foul, but gentlemen of St. James' swear by it as a reviver for those feeling a trifle liverish — sort of like a leg-up for the legless! The idea seems to be, if you can keep this down, you'll survive anything. The kit also includes a bottle of crystal eye-drops, so you're bright-eyed if not exactly bushy-tailed! Available from D.R. Harris & Co. Ltd, tel. 071 930 3915.

***Foreplay - A Game For Lovers* (£19.99 incl. p+p). This imaginative game for those lacking nothing but imagination (what else do you need?) has just been launched here, following an auspicious debut in Australia. A sex aid from Australia? Sounds a bit like the blind leading the blind to us, but it's great fun if you happen to have a vibrator, rubber sheet, some mango juice and a hair-dryer handy. With all that, how could you fail to have a good time, with or without the game? (Orders to Foreplay International, 0548 830441).** Ⓜ

GARDENER'S WORLD

*Some people are unable to look on anything but the brighter side of life. But irrepressibly optimistic is certainly not how you'd describe **Gary Gardener**...*

I had a letter from my bank manager recently. It said,

'Dear Mr Gardener,
It has come to my attention that your account is overdrawn. No overdraft facility has been approved on your account. I would be grateful, therefore, if you would pay in sufficient funds to cover this deficit.
Yours faithfully,
Mr Pimple.'

So I wrote back,

'Dear Mr Pimple,
Thank-you for your letter about my overdraft. Sadly, I am unable to pay any money into my account at the moment. This is because I have spent it all on a second-hand thermo-nuclear missile. My missile is currently pointing at your office.
Please do not bother me further with this matter.
Yours sincerely,
G. Gardener.'

I didn't really. That was just a little fantasy of mine. A happy illusion to cheer myself up. Everybody does it. Everyone uses fantasy super glue to stick estate agents to toilet seats, smear make-believe cow dung on the ear-piece of that smartarse's mobile bloody phone, or find a unique use for some imaginary petroleum jelly, a funnel, two gallons of quick-drying cement and the cat who's always crapping in your flower beds. The only thing is that some people don't realise they're doing it. They live in a permanent state of self-delusion. These people are called optimists.

Optimists view life through a Vaseline-coated lens. To them, the world looks like Miss Ellie in an episode of Dallas. "Plenty more fish in the sea," they say. "The darkest hour is before the dawn." "As one door closes, another one opens." Optimists are bubbly. But then so is a septic tank.

Optimists are the ones who advise you to "Go for it!" when you spot a girl you fancy in the pub; who tell you, "It's probably only a friend," when a bloke comes in and joins her; who buy you another drink and say, "The worst thing that can happen is that she says 'no'." And they're the ones who sit with you in casualty, smiling and going, "You'll laugh about this in years to come", while the doctor is asking, "And after he'd wrenched the urinal from the wall in a fit of jealous rage, where did you say he stuck it? Really? It must be a long way up then, because I can't see it, even when I use my torch..."

There are four types of people in this world: optimists, pessimists, cynics and Simon Bates. The classic litmus test is the old 'pint bottle with half a pint of milk in it' experiment. The optimist thinks it's half full, the pessimist thinks it's half empty, the cynic says, "Who gives a fuck?" and Simon Bates, "Doesn't like to be judgmental."

Optimists turn everything to advantage. To them an earthquake isn't a disaster, it's a job-creator for the construction industry. An optimist's favourite expression is, "If Winter's here, can Spring be far away?"; a pessimist's is, "One swallow does not a Summer make"; a cynic's is, "One swallow does not a Summer make, but it's a pleasant end to a blow job"; and Simon Bates' is "Hello mother. I killed the girl just like you told me." Or was that Norman Bates?

In everyday life, most people waver between these extremes. Often upbeat, occasionally downbeat, sometimes sarcastic and every once in a while intent on telling you a moving story — literally. When it comes to certain things, though, even the most hard-bitten cynic becomes a temporary optimist. In some areas of existence most of us look on the bright side. We pretend the downside doesn't exist. For example, how often have you heard people say, "We're trying for a baby"? But have you ever heard anyone say, "We're trying to have a fifteen-year-old thrash metal fan who pukes up on the sitting-room carpet, picks his zits at the breakfast table and makes his bedroom stink like a badger's bottom"? You haven't, have you? Yet it amounts to pretty much the same thing.

When optimism strikes we walk on the sunny side of the street too dazzled to spot the dog shit.

When the baby's born, the proud parents are full of optimism: "Look! He's sitting up!" they shriek. "Come quickly everyone, he's waving his little hand!" If you should watch these earth-shattering events and say, "Sitting up! Waving hands! What's next for the child genius? Quantum physics?" you get some very nasty looks indeed. Because what we are witnessing are, in fact, 'important stages in the child's development'. Strangely enough, the same people who give you this heady guff don't rush breathlessly into dinner parties 12 years later saying, "Sorry we're late folks. Amy just got her first blackhead and we wanted to photograph it." Or, "Great news! Toby just discovered masturbation and Ralph captured the whole thing on video!" Both 'important stages in the child's development', I'm sure you'd agree. When optimism strikes, we are blind to murky reality. We walk on the sunny side of the street, too dazzled to spot the dog shit.

Optimists know there are lots more pebbles on the beach, that every cloud has a silver lining and that if you don't like Tony Slattery, you can always swap channels or have a game of Scrabble. ("I'll probably lose," says the pessimist; "What do I get for 'bollocks' on a triple-word score?" says the cynic; "Tony Slattery has his knockers," says Simon Bates. "But I don't want to dwell on them.")

Cynics get a bad press these days. They're supposed to be the cause of all Britain's problems. I don't think this is true. I think the optimists are the ones to blame. The optimists always start the trouble. When the Kaiser invaded Belgium in 1914, the cynics said, "So? It's only bloody Belgium"; the pessimists locked themselves in the toilet. It was only the optimists who started jumping up and down, cheering and shouting, "Come on lads, think positive. It'll all be over by Christmas!"

Yes, the world would be a much happier place without optimists. But it would be happier still without Simon Bates. Ⓜ

LABORATORY OF HUMAN RESPONSE

QUEST

Name: Miss H
Age: 33
Town of origin: London
Other details: This blonde actress would be a familiar face to TV viewers. She is well known in the business for her liking of toyboys...

Quest: You say that you are 33, but you don't look your age...

Miss H: That's very flattering! I've always kept myself in trim, and I'm proud of my body; in my business, you have to be. I can still play parts for women up to 10 years my junior. I always make sure that I look after my skin by massaging myself every day with delicious-smelling oils and of course I take plenty of exercise.

Which is handy because one of the best exercises is sex! I've always found it very good for toning the muscles, not to mention making you feel good all over. I don't know which chemicals sex produces but there's something very addictive about an orgasm — I just want another one right away!

Quest: And have you always liked to have sexual relationships with younger men?

Miss H: Since I was in my late 20's, yes. I don't really know why but when I got to that age, I found that I was increasingly seeking out the company of younger guys. It was probably something to do with the fact that a lot of the men my age were already attached or married. And because I look young — and there are a lot of very handsome young actors working in the business — I've never had a shortage of offers.

What I like about younger men is their exceptional enthusiasm for sex. They just can't seem to get enough of it. It must have something to do with the fact that I'm now very definitely at my sexual peak and, not coincidentally, men tend to hit theirs in their early 20's...

When I'm in bed with a man, I love to experiment with different positions and techniques, and once a night is never enough for me. When I'm at the reins, I love to lead and have the guy follow.

Quest: Tell us about your current conquest...

Miss H: David (not his real name, of course) is a 20-year-old actor. He's not well known yet, but I think he will be soon. He's immensely talented and has the kind of smouldering sexuality which works wonders on camera. You just can't take your eyes off him when he's on screen. He's very dark and tall, and the aura of sheer sex that he exudes is almost overwhelming.

From the first moment I met him on a film set three months ago, I was determined to seduce him. It almost became an obsession. We weren't acting opposite each other but I'd be willing to bet that when the programme is actually released, any scenes that we have together will be electric.

It must have been very obvious to David that I wanted to have sex with him. I didn't bother to hide it. Whenever I brushed against him my whole body suffused with lust. I'd always look deep into his eyes whenever our glances met, my body giving out the clear message that I wanted to rip every shred of clothing from his body and feel his cock inside me, lengthening and hardening as I took it between my moist pussy lips and sucked it deep into me.

"I was just dying to feel his cock in me"

We were all staying the in the same hotel for a week of location filming and at the end of it there was a party. I flirted with David mercilessly, lightly touching his thighs with my fingers as we sat next to each other, leaning across him so that he could see the curve of my firm boobs and the way my nipples were hardening just from the slightest contact with him. When I said that I was going up to my room, I knew for certain that he'd follow.

Quest: And did he?

Miss H: Yes — it only took him about five minutes. I was changing into my silk dressing down ready to get into the shower when he knocked at the door. I let him in without a word. We both knew that I was naked under the robe. I was so wet between my legs that I thought I'd not even be able to walk the few steps back into the bedroom.

"Were you about to take a shower?" he asked. "Because if you are, I'll join you."

He didn't wait for me to reply, just started to strip off his clothes. His body was magnificent; well proportioned with just the right amount of hair sprinkled on it. My hands literally itched to touch him and my clitoris throbbed. It was a mere three steps from the entrance of the room to the bathroom and then we were both naked, standing under a jet of hot water, our hands all over each other.

I gasped when David parted my slicked-down bush and slipped one finger inside me, using his thumb to gently work my clitoris back and forth at the same time. My knees went weak so I flung my arms around David's neck and wrapped my legs around his waist.

We had our tongues in each other's mouths, kissing frantically as I felt his cock rise underneath my buttocks — I was just dying to feel it in my pussy!

"David, please fuck me," I whispered to him. I writhed against David, urging him inside me. He had a large helmet and had to reach down and ease my pussy lips as wide apart as he could with his fingers, despite the fact that I was literally dripping wet.

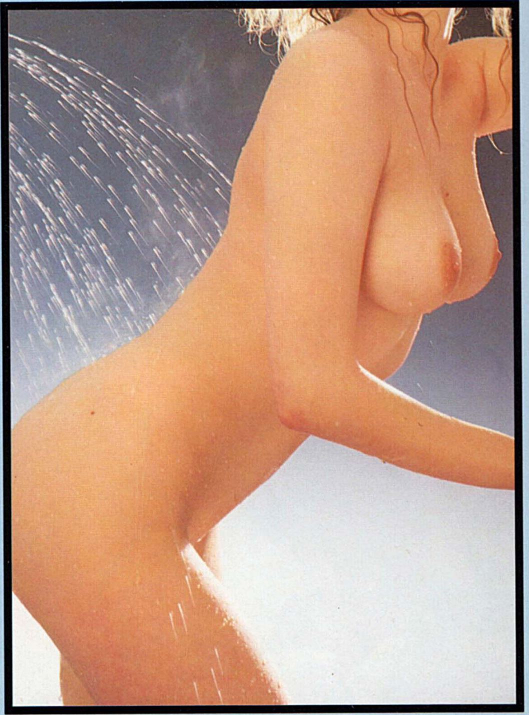
Then he eased inside me, filling me inch by inch and I almost lost my head right away. He bent his knees so that he could bury himself deep in me and I squeezed my pussy so that he could feel me closing in around him, my hot sheath tight around his pulsing shaft. I don't think I could have told you what my name was at that point; I'd got to that point of sexual pleasure where I wasn't thinking at all, I was just totally immersed in the feelings of desire that were coursing through my pussy as his cock slammed in and out.

I don't know how David's legs held him up, but we managed to stay upright as he built up the pace, his pelvis grating hard against mine. The water was still beating down, the spray hitting my nipples and hardening them even more. David bent his head to take one of them into his mouth, teasing it between his teeth, exerting more pressure as he felt my climaxing pussy close around his cock.

With one last thrust, he unloaded his come inside me. I felt the three spurts of it as his whole body shuddered deeply and went limp. He slid down the side of the shower, taking me with him so that I ended up sitting astride him, the water still lashing down as I bucked my hips against him for one more orgasm.

Quest: Did the rest of the cast and crew realise that you were having an affair?

Miss H: It must have been totally obvious! After that night, we could hardly keep our hands off each other — so it was torture watching him having to play love scenes with another actress right in front of me. I had to grit my teeth — and cross my legs! Ⓜ



LABORATORY OF HUMAN RESPONSE

QUEST

Name: Mrs T
Age: 27
Town of origin: Oxford
Other details: this lady has been married for six years. Feeling neglected by her husband, she recently embarked on an unexpected affair with a younger man...

Quest: You say that you were not looking for sex outside of your marriage...

Mrs T: No, though I must admit that I was feeling rather dissatisfied with my sex life. My husband works away a lot, and when he was at home, I suppose that we really didn't make enough of an effort to keep ourselves stimulated in bed. I began to feel that I was being neglected, and although I didn't actually think that I was looking for sex with someone else, my body must have been giving out those messages.

I couldn't understand why our sex life had gone off the boil; we were just going through a rocky patch, I suppose. When we first got married, we'd have sex three or four times a day sometimes but, by the time I met my lover, it really had dwindled down to about once a fortnight, if I was lucky.

I'd never thought of myself as a really highly sexual person before, but I found that I was becoming extremely frustrated. I'd find myself fantasising about men that I saw in the street or on TV, getting really turned on as I imagined one of them slowly stripping off my clothes and running his hands over my heated skin, watching my nipples rise and harden and then seeing his hands and mouth working their way down my body to my pussy...

Quest: But you didn't plan to act on your fantasies?

Mrs T: Not then. I never considered being unfaithful to my husband.

Quest: So what happened?

Mrs T: When I met Jon, I just wanted to have him. It was that instant. I wanted him then and there. And I just couldn't control the urge.

Jon is 19, and works with his father in a decorating business. We met when my husband arranged for them to come and decorate a couple of our bedrooms. Obviously, I had to supervise the work as my husband was at the office all day.

I don't ever remember being so turned on as I was when I accidentally came across Jon topless in our bathroom. He was cleaning some paint off himself that had got on his overalls, so they were unbuttoned down to the waist revealing his smoothly muscled chest and broad shoulders. And that brown back — I think there's something incredibly arousing about a smooth, tanned, male back.

I felt my inner thighs contract involuntarily with desire — it had been such a long time since I'd felt such a purely physical reaction that I gasped out loud. Jon turned around and found me staring at him. He blushed, and quickly covered himself up, but not before I'd caught the answering flash of lust in his eyes.

Quest: Did you stop to think about the age difference between the two of you?

Mrs T: No, not at all. In fact, if anything the fact that he was so much younger than me was an added attraction. It gave me a feeling of power that he might look up to me, that I might be able to teach him something about sex. And feeling in control is such a turn-on!

I made my mind up to seduce him. I don't know what came over me for the next few days: it was as if I was in some kind of trance. I'm surprised my husband didn't notice anything was wrong with me because I couldn't concentrate on anything, my mind was just filled with erotic daydreams of running my fingers down Jon's naked back, pulling his loose overalls right down his thighs and then throwing them to one side while I pressed my lips to the small of his back, licking and sucking at his skin and running my hands over those delicious buttocks.

"Wave after wave of ecstasy broke over me"

In the end, I didn't have to work very hard to get Jon into my bed, though events did conspire in my favour. Halfway through the job, his father got 'flu and so one morning, Jon turned up to work on his own. He was working alone in the spare bedroom when I came upstairs to see if he wanted a cup of coffee. But he must have been able to tell that even as a pretext, it was scantily clad!

We stood together in the bedroom, trying desperately to make polite conversation, but we both knew what was going to happen. I think I reached out and touched him first, my fingers smoothing a lock of hair off his forehead. He took hold of my wrist and turned the palm of my hand inward, towards his mouth, then started to lick along the inside of my fingers and the soft skin just at the mound of my thumb.

It was so erotic that all I could do was reciprocate. I pulled him closer to me and took his hand in mine, bringing his fingers up to my lips. I took one into my mouth and sucked it, just as I would suck a cock, running my tongue along the underside of his longest finger, then covering it with the juices from my mouth. All the time, I never took my eyes from his face.

Somehow, we'd moved ourselves backwards towards the spare bed, which was covered with dust sheets, and we just fell on each other. I don't recall taking our clothes off, but it was bliss to feel Jon's smooth young flesh on mine as I wrapped my thighs around his and moved so that I was on top. That's never been my favourite position with my husband, but somehow, with Jon it seemed natural.

I was already very wet from the thought of him fucking me and when I felt the tip of his cock just gently nudging my love-lips apart, I breathed a sigh of sheer relief. Nestling into the cradle of his pelvis, I sank down onto his full length and moved my hips down so that I could feel every inch of him inside me.

Quest: Who took the lead?

Mrs T: He let me dictate the pace, which I loved; I'd never done that very much before, but the feel of that young, hard cock inside me made me really bold. Jon was circumcised too, which was something that I'd never experienced before; as I rode up and down and circled my hips so that he could penetrate me as deeply as possible, it was as if I could feel every vein on his cock.

That made me even bolder: I reached down and played with my aching clitty as Jon strained to keep up with the pace I was dictating, tickling his balls with my other hand. We fitted so closely together that I could feel the roughness of his pubes against my smoother bush.

With all that erotic friction, there was no way either of us could hold out for long. Jon bit his lip as he unloaded his come inside me, all warm and sticky and I kept riding him until I'd reached my climax too. When I came, my whole body broke out in a sweat as wave after wave of ecstasy coursed from my head to my toes.

Since that day, my whole life has changed completely! Jon and his father have finished the decorating job, but Jon and I still meet regularly — and secretly. The sex is so incredible that I'm beginning to worry we'll get caught: my husband must wonder why I've got a permanent smile on my face!

BOX OFFICE

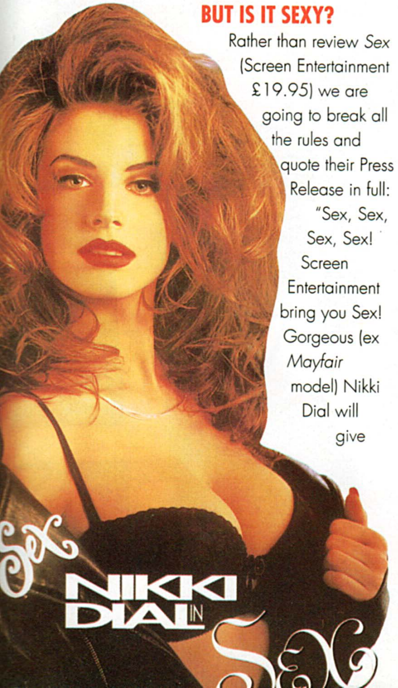
*The daffodils are out but if April has found your evenings still wintry then maybe rude reviewer **Albert Hall** can add a touch of Spring...*

GOON AND BEST FORGOTTEN

What, what, what, what, what? If you're a big fan of The Goons you're probably the sort of boring bastard who does silly voices in the pub, recites irrelevant catchphrases and blows loud raspberries that spray everyone with saliva. Even if you're just a quiet fan of the surrealist humour that sparked Monty Python, Paul Merton and many more, then we can't really recommend *Down Among the Z Men* (MIA).

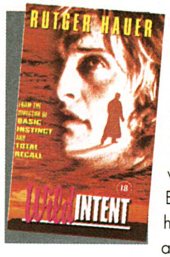
One of The Goons' several failed attempts to translate their humour onto the big screen, *Z Men* features all the pub cretin favourites — Eccles, Bluebottle, Bloodnock and the Bannisters — plus a rather attractive lady called Carole Carr. Purists will be pleased that it is the only film featuring all four Goons (Secombe, Sellers, Milligan and a bog-brush haired Michael Bentine) and is in good old British black and white, but normal people will find it chaotic crap.

BUT IS IT SEXY?



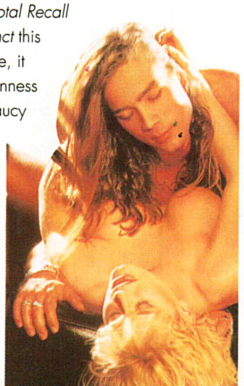
Rather than review *Sex* (Screen Entertainment £19.95) we are going to break all the rules and quote their Press Release in full: "Sex, Sex, Sex, Sex! Screen Entertainment bring you Sex! Gorgeous (ex *Mayfair* model) Nikki Dial will give you Sex, Sex and more Sex. Yes, Meghan (Nikki Dial) explores the world of corporate sexual intrigue as she plays Meghan the office secretary. Sexual power play? — None better. Join our Nikki Dial in Sex." Need we go on? Incidentally, the same company have just released another film called *Joy*. The News Release for that begins, "Joy! Joy! Joy!....Yes! Joy!"

IMPURE GENIUS

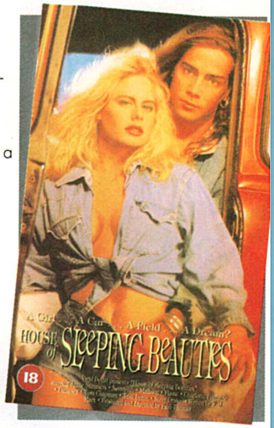


What happens when you drink too much Guinness? You become a sex-mad pervert, destined to spend your entire life stark bollock naked as you endlessly search for sexual satisfaction. At least that's what has happened to Rutger Hauer, the blond hunk whose black wardrobe and mid-European accent have helped make Guinness ads as clear as the drink itself.

Rutger also stars in *Wild Intent* (Santa Monica video), a real film rather than a soft porn video, with a lot of plot if rather little in the way of wardrobe — for Herr Hauer at least. He spends almost the entire 90 minutes naked as he tries to satisfy his insatiable desires (obviously he doesn't drink Guinness for real 'cos we all know what that does to insatiable desire). Our hero, Eric, as Rutger is called, knobs in increasingly bizarre ways and becomes obsessed with the woman of his dreams. Directed by the man who gave us *Total Recall* and *Basic Instinct* this film is so bizarre, it could be a Guinness ad, but quite saucy nonetheless.



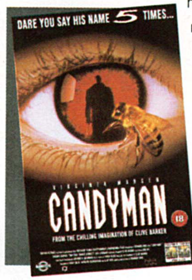
DEFINITELY NOT DISNEY


A Girl... A Car... A Field... A Dream?
HOUSE OF SLEEPING BEAUTIES
18

Don't make the mistake of hiring *House of Sleeping Beauties* and showing it to your kids expecting a cute cartoon. For this video from Vivid Detail is a very adult fairy tale.

It's about a pleasure palace where sexy dreams are turned into reality. This Wet Dream Park is, of course, an American invention and the video, as ever, is a cut-down version of the hardcore original, but there are some very sexy broads (with very silly names) in it. Still, more fun than many, and worth hiring.

CANDYMAN'S COMING TO GET YOU...


DARE YOU SAY HIS NAME 5 TIMES...
VIRGINIA MADSEN
CANDYMAN
18
FROM THE CHILLING IMAGINATION OF CLIVE BARKER

Whatever you do, don't say "Candyman" five times! Apart from being rather repetitive, it brings back to life a hook-handed demon — none other than the aforementioned — who has a habit of ripping people to bits. Helen Lyle made that mistake — and look what happens to her in *Candyman* (Columbia Tristar Video)! We're not going to tell you, 'cos we have ten copies of the video to give away.

"From the imagination of Clive Barker" (i.e. so loosely based on one of his stories that it bares little resemblance except for the title), it is nonetheless a genuinely exciting, if extremely gory, film. All we're asking you to do to win a free copy of *Candyman* is to write the title down five times on a postcard saying it out loud as you do so, and then send it to *Mayfair Box Office Competition*, 2 Archer St, London, W1V 7HF. The first ten we pick out will receive copies (posthumously if necessary). Ⓜ

WOMEN WE LOVE

No.2

ULRIKA JONSSON

Film director Alfred Hitchcock liked to use actresses he described as "Ice Maidens" — Grace Kelly was typical: blonde, pale-skinned Nordic women whose frosty surface masked the warmth within. If Hitch were alive today, we reckon he'd have gone psycho over Ulrika Jonsson. With her corn-coloured hair, fjord-blue eyes and a manner so cool she could chill Aquavit with it, Ulrika is Hitchcock's ideal of Scandinavian beauty. Such looks carry a hint of ice, midnight sun and something about steamy saunas we're trying not to think about in case we get over excited. She's also the most popular celebrity to come out of Sweden since the chef on The Muppet Show; the sexiest since lovely Agnetha of Abba hung up her sequinned boob-tube. It's surprising that the nation that produces Volvo cars should come up with anyone quite as exciting as Ulrika. More incredible still is that the land of Ikea should turn out someone so well put together.

Ulrika Jonsson was catapulted to fame in the early days of TVam when company boss, Bruce Gyngell, was looking round for someone to present the weather forecast and decided that his secretary could do the job as well as anybody else. Luckily for us, his secretary was Ulrika. Prior to Gyngell's decision, weather forecasting had been the province of batty blokes from the Met Office, with the dress sense of an Open University lecturer and the communication skills of a Trappist Monk. No one except farmers had bothered to watch the weather reports before.

But before you knew it, with slim-waisted, silky-haired Ulrika in charge of the snow flake symbols, every bloke you met was suddenly an expert on anti-cyclones. Within weeks of her first appearance, Ulrika was installed as the tabloids' favourite weather-girl, beating off stiff competition from Wincey Willis and two large black Americans who thought it was raining men. She was an instant star, scooping a leading jean manufacturer's award for the best bum in Britain, signing a multi-million pound deal with a shampoo firm and hanging around with members of the Royal Family.

"The Ice Maiden who's hotter than July"

Being the nation's favourite forecaster, though, wasn't without its drawbacks. Ulrika found herself constantly surrounded by a squally shower of hacks all eager to use up their share of "TV Weathergirl's Warm Front" headlines. Tired of the attention, she uttered her last, "Let's have a look at the outlook for later in the day," flashed a final dazzling smile, and walked away from the charts forever. Somehow, the weather has never seemed as good since. Men switched off in droves.

Thankfully, the sweet Swede wasn't off our screens for long, soon resurfacing as co-host on Gladiators where she has become one of the few people who regularly stands next to John Fashanu without getting kicked.

Even deep amongst the sweating, hyped-up idiocy of the nineties' answer to It's A Knockout, Ulrika Jonsson retains her glacier-like cool. What would it take to melt her? We're not sure. But we've got a few ideas we wouldn't mind trying out. Ⓜ

LET'S SWING IT!

How do you stop your marriage getting stale? Swing a little. Jayne Hastings has found that even in the sober suburbs couples are swapping partners, playing pervy games and becoming budding bi-sexuals to keep their relationships off the rocks...

In the world of sitcom, marriages are made in heaven. The wife willingly prepares dinner for dozens when hubby’s boss comes round unexpectedly and straight sex is the occasional but perfectly adequate reward. Unfortunately, in the real world relationships get stale and sex becomes as routine as a TV soap — enjoyable but not worth rushing home for. Outside of sitcom, June would have ditched Terry years ago, found a toyboy or a lesbian lover and now be enjoying three-in-a-bed bondage in her Surbiton semi. At least, she would if the experiences of the couples I’ve met recently are anything to go by.

Take Joanna and Ed, a couple in their thirties, married for ten years and bored for three. Once they’d furnished their Salford home, they discovered that there was one thing they didn’t have — the one thing money can’t buy.

“I suppose we were both so busy trying to be successful that we just grew apart,” sighed Joanna. “Sex almost became an ordeal. Something I had to get through like the washing up!”

But in the last few months, Jo and Ed have found a solution: when two’s no longer company, three’s allowed.

“I’d read about bi-sexuality in women’s magazines but it wasn’t until I tried it that I realised how wonderful it could be,” Joanna told me. “That was when I met Marie. She was a junior at my company — young, pert-breasted with a neat little bum, not big and blousy like me — I became aware she had a crush on me. At first I dismissed it, then I found myself thinking about what it would be like. I imagined her lips kissing my nipples, feeling her firm breasts, even licking her trim, blonde pussy — and I was getting decidedly worked up! ‘Perhaps,’ I thought, ‘this is what I need to make me fancy sex again ’”

So Jo decided to do the indecent thing and have an affair with the nubile 19-year-old.

“It was everything I’d dreamed of,” Jo said. “She was so tender, so gentle, all the things Ed had long ceased to be. We’d get home from work and she’d unbutton my jacket with her teasing fingers, then my blouse. Next she’d kiss me lightly on my lips. That was enough to have my nipples jutting out like train buffers. Then her hands would stray beneath my blouse, caressing my large boobs before kissing each nipple lightly.

“I’d start to touch my pussy through my skirt and that would be Marie’s cue to move her blonde head down. She’d carefully pull my tights and panties down and then gently lap her way towards my pubes. Once she was there, she wasn’t exactly timid. Her tongue would dart between my lips as I thrust my fanny at her, holding her head down as she licked my clit. As I got close my legs wrapped round her body, then I’d orgasm with Marie still dutifully licking me.

“After that, we’d cuddle and I’d undress Marie and stroke her nipples, kissing and lightly touching her. That was all she wanted. No sex, just affection from an older woman.”

But what about Ed?

“Marie provided the perfect foreplay, and I found that I could enjoy sex with Ed as long as Marie had done her bit first. Eventually, I told him about her, and although he was shocked at first, when he realised what she did for our relationship he came to accept it. He even suggested a threesome but she wasn't into the idea. She just liked cuddling up to me and giving me pleasure. It’s ironic to think that a girl who doesn’t like men probably saved our marriage.”

"I imagined her sweet lips kissing my nipples while I felt her firm breasts..."

Mike and Alice also had the ideal middle class marriage until the seven year itch turned up, three years premature.

“Our relationship wasn’t rocky it was just routine,” Mike, a 26-year-old banker, told me. “All the fun had gone out of our fucking. Sex was reserved for Saturday night and Sunday morning. I’d even taken to polycotton pyjamas! Then Pete and Anne had their fancy dress party...

“We were so set in our ways (Saturday night was cuddling up watching telly), we didn’t even want to go, but we felt we had to. Then came the question of costumes. So we went to the local hire shop; we looked at all the usual things but to my amazement Ali couldn’t take her eyes off the French tart's outfit.”

“That’s right,” Alice added. “It had a skintight, satin pencil-skirt, plunge-front top and six-inch stilettos — and he said, ‘You can’t wear that!’ It was then something clicked. I had to wear it — bugger what the others might say!”

“So she did,” Mike continued, “I went as a French onion seller. It was hilarious. When we walked in the room, there was a huge intake of breath! There was this ‘respectable’ woman with her tits half out, wearing fishnets, stilettos and enough red lipstick to repaint a London bus. Suddenly it dawned on us how boring we'd all become. That night Ali enjoyed flirting with everyone... And afterwards we came home and had the best bonk for years.”

“No, it wasn’t a bonk,” Alice protested. “It was a fuck. A good hard fuck, followed by another gentler fuck and another. I knew then that we had found the answer.”

Their solution was simple. Instead of ignoring their sexuality, hiding it under a routine of work, chores and television, they decided to enjoy it, to play with it and to have a bloody good time together.

Alice and Mike are now poised for sexual stardom: they have sent their photos to the Readers’ Wives section of a magazine. Aren’t they worried the other residents of the semi-smart semis in their Orpington estate might recognise them?

“Frankly, we don’t care!” Alice said bluntly. “We had a lot of fun doing them and if people are so dull they don’t realise what fun sex is, then that’s their tough luck. No, we have come out of the closet — in our sauciest gear— and shut the door firmly behind us. Sex should be fun, even for married couples!”

Mark and Louise from Ipswich, both in their mid 20s, were equally bored with their sober and sensible marriage. Mark took to spending most evenings drinking with his neighbour Cliff, an even more fed-up 40-year-old. After moaning about their respective spouses for weeks, the obvious solution struck their beer-sodden brains. Why not swop partners?

“Mark’s always had a thing about older women,” Louise told me. “And although Thelma is 45 she is remarkably well preserved! I only hope I’m the same at that age. And to tell the truth, I’ve always had a bit of a crush on Cliff. He’s got that ‘been there, done that’ worldly-wise sort of expression. He’s no wimp and unlike Mark hasn’t got a beer belly! So when he nervously suggested a saucy party I was all for it.”

Both hate the term ‘wife-swapping’...

“It’s so dated!” Mark protests.

They simply started by holding a dinner party to see how each got on with their neighbour’s partner. Slowly they started touching one another and then disappeared into separate bedrooms.

"She took my cock in one go and squeezed it expertly in her pussy..."

“It was so natural, it didn’t even seem that naughty,” Mark says. “I started kissing Thelma and soon our tongues were wrestling. My hands moved onto her breasts. They felt amazing. Her nipples seemed huge compared with Louise’s and the skin so soft. One hand slid up her skirt. Her thighs were firm and her fanny throbbing. I knew then that this was really going to work. The only odd part was walking out of the room, looking to see if Louise and Cliff were doing as well. Cliff had his head buried in my wife’s breasts, so I guessed they were.

“We went upstairs. It was just wonderful. Everything about Thelma was different. She took my cock in one go and squeezed it expertly with her firm fanny muscles. And she was noisy! Christ was she noisy! As our tempo worked up, she was screaming the house down. I love a woman like that. Lou was always rather demure even when she orgasmed!

“As we fucked, Thelma got more and more wild. Her nails scratched great furrows in my back, her sharp teeth bit at my chest. It was all so different. By the end, as I came into her exhausted, I have to say it was the most exciting fuck I've had for years. Then I started worrying about Louise...”

“No need, love! I was sucking Cliff’s cock at that point. Sliding my lips up and down his shaft — a real stonker. Sorry, love, but it’s true. Then before he came I slipped a condom on him and whipped him into my pussy. He was so big! I knew it wouldn’t be long before he came, nor me, and sure enough there was a great crescendo which had me seeing stars!”

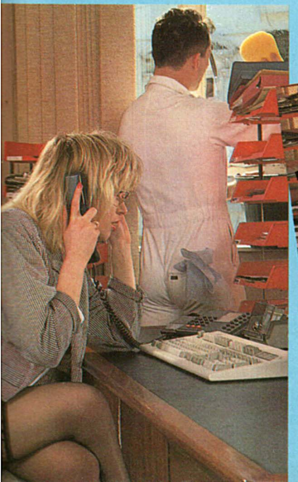
Mark again: “We really recommend changing partners. It’s just like having an affair but with none of the guilt. I reckon if more married couples were honest, they’d admit that their relationships could do with something different, and this works for us. Forget trying to be the perfect hubby or wife, all that happens is that one or both of you will get pissed off. Admit to each other that you are both still sexual animals and fancy something different now and again.”

“I’d much rather we did this than Mark shagged his secretary and I had a fling with the milkman,” Louise said with a grin.

“That’s only cos our milkman’s 22 stone!”

“Perhaps...”

They looked into each other’s eyes like two newlyweds. Perhaps married life isn’t so bad after all. Ⓜ



SHEER SEX

ackled
: black
satin
basque
from
Banned,
red silk
tockings
y Funn,
£16.95
from
lfridges.

Stockings are the nearest you can get to sex on a stick. Here's Mayfair's Buyers Guide to the pick of the pairs...

For decades men have tried to explain their fascination with stockings. Is it the sight of a milky thigh glimpsed above the stocking top when a girl crosses her legs unexpectedly, or the thought of what lies at the end of those seductive seams that drives us crazy? We may never know. All we can say for sure is that we just can't get enough of them — literally!

Yes, we've received hundreds of letters asking where our models get their saucy stockings, including an ongoing correspondence with Ron from Huddersfield who has made it his personal mission in life to find the original 1950s flesh-coloured stockings (featured below) worn when he was a lad.

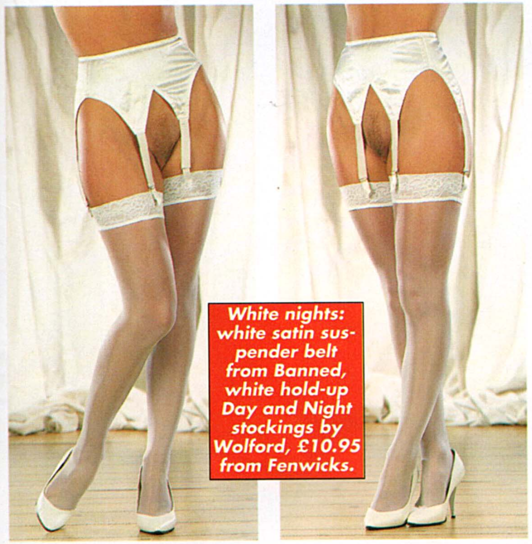
"I have very, shall we say 'fond' memories of my next door neighbour, Phyllis, wearing those stockings... One day when I was about 16-years-old, she was up a ladder cleaning her windows. As it was quite a windy day she asked me to stand there and hold the ladder for her. Then a particularly strong gust of wind blew her skirt up around her waist, affording me a magnificent view of her legs, following the line of seams that ran straight from her heel to her thighs... It was what you might call a 'formative' experience!"

So, to put Ron and the rest of you Lycra loonies, out of your misery we sent our stylist out on a fishnet finding mission and here's the result.

Most of the stockings featured here are available in your local high street but, should you happen to live in a stocking-free-zone, we've double checked that they can also be purchased by mail order.

Black magic: black lace suspender from Banned, seamed stockings by Couture, £3.99 from Fenwicks.

Peaches and cream: peach suspender belt from Banned, original 1950s flesh-coloured seamed stockings, £8, from a selection available at Banned.



White nights: white satin suspender belt from Banned, white hold-up Day and Night stockings by Wolford, £10.95 from Fenwicks.

It's also worth mentioning that stockings are not simply sexually stimulating: because they are also very comfortable, lots of women actually prefer them to tights which can be very constricting — as anyone trying to get a pair off in a hurry will know!

So why not surprise your woman with some sheer delight; who knows, she might even wear them outside the bedroom! Ⓜ

All enquiries for Mail Order to:
Banned, 071-734-2766; Selfridges, 071-734-1234;
Fenwicks, 071-629-9161

Hot spots: black satin basque from Banned, leopard-skin stockings by Zephyrs, £12.95, from Selfridges.

Red devils: red/black satin basque from Banned, original wide-guage fishnets, £9, from a selection available at Banned

Staying power: Neo-glanz Stay-up stockings by Wolford, £14.99 from Fenwicks.

FIONA COOPER

FIONA COOPER presents 20 videos from her extensive range of adult videos and photosets.

★★★★★★★ **TOPICS INCLUDE** ★★★★★★★

- ★ French maid
- ★ Nurses
- ★ Stockings & sussies
- ★ Feet
- ★ Tights
- ★ Big boobs
- ★ Lovely bums & boobs
- ★ Long legs
- ★ Outdoor girls
- ★ Shaven girls
- ★ Wet girls
- etc etc!

Over 300 videos are described in our full colour 64 page catalogue sent **FREE** with every order. Same day dispatch of all orders. All videos shown here are one hour long and are offered at the special price of £10 each. Please note that this special price applies only to the videos in this advert.

NICOLETTE

SARAH

VEDA GARMAN

CHARLOTTE

NATASHA

BROOKE

JANE

IMOGEN

RHIANNAN

STACEY OWEN

DEBBY JORDAN

BRIDGETTE
(VICKY LEE)

ADULT VIDEOS

64 PAGE FULL COLOUR CATALOGUE SENT ★★★★★ WITH EVERY ORDER! ★★★★★

FIONA COOPER, PO BOX 16, HALIFAX, W. YORKS, HX1 1EU.

ESME

SERENA

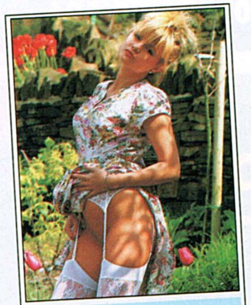
JACKIE

STEPHANIE BEWS

KATHRYN

GAYNOR BELL

MEG



CHARMAINE

TO ORDER

Simply tick the items that you require, fill in your name & address and return this coupon along with your payment or credit card details. Credit card orders can be faxed to us. Cheques and postal orders should be made payable to: Fiona Cooper. Cash must be sent registered post.

SEND TO: FIONA COOPER, P.O. Box 16, Halifax, W. Yorks, HX1 1EU.

Name ______________________________

Address ______________________________

____

______________________ Postcode ____________

Credit card No; ☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐

Expiry date ________________ Signature ________________

Please send me ______________________ Videos @ £10 each.

Total value of order ______________________ **NOTE: VHS ONLY**

☐ Nicolette
☐ Sarah
☐ Veda Garman
☐ Charlotte
☐ Esme
☐ Serena
☐ Jackie
☐ Stephanie Bews
☐ Natasha
☐ Brooke
☐ Jane
☐ Imogen
☐ Kathryn
☐ Gaynor Bell

☐ Meg
☐ Charmaine
☐ Rhiannan
☐ Stacey Owen
☐ Debby Jordan
☐ Bridgette (Vicky Lee)

☐ Feet 1
☐ Outdoor Girls 2
☐ Upskirt Shots 3
☐ Stockings/ Sussies 3
☐ Big Boobs 5
☐ Tights 3
☐ The Nurses

Fax Orders should be sent to 0422 832657 (fax the whole page)
Overseas customers should add £5 towards shipping.

LABORATORY OF HUMAN RESPONSE

QUEST

There was a time when an older woman seen with a young man would raise a few eyebrows. Now it seems to be all the rage! Quest explores the cult of the 'toyboy'...

NAME: MS C
AGE: 31
TOWN OF ORIGIN: MANCHESTER
OTHER DETAILS: THIS BRUNETTE IS AN EXECUTIVE IN THE MUSIC BUSINESS. SHE HAS RECENTLY BEGUN AN AFFAIR WITH A MALE COLLEAGUE SOME YEARS HER JUNIOR.

Quest: Did you set out to have an affair at work or were you taken totally by surprise?

Ms C: I must say the whole idea of mixing business with pleasure goes against my better judgement. My business is still very male dominated and so I have had to work extra hard to get to my current position. I've always made a point of not using my looks or sexuality to get what I want. So office affairs have always been out, until now.

But when I first saw Colin, I just knew that I had to have him. There was a real electric sexual attraction between us right from the start. I was one of the people who interviewed him for the job and even then I knew it was only a matter of time before we went to bed together

Quest: You made it obvious to Colin that you were attracted to him?

Ms C: Yes — I couldn't help myself. You could practically hear the electricity crackling in the air between us. I've always taken a pride in my appearance, but when he was around me I made doubly sure that I looked stunning. I'd wear really well cut suits which flattered my curvy figure, and I could see quite quickly that my tactics were definitely working.

I remember accidentally brushing up against him as we passed each other in the corridor once. Both of us jumped at the sexual shock between us. I stood with my back pressed to the wall, not moving for what seemed like ages, my breasts heaving as Colin and I raked our eyes over the full length of each other's bodies.

He was breathing as hard as I was, and I just couldn't help myself — my gaze automatically moved from his chest to rest on his crotch and once it was there I couldn't tear it away. My whole body was tingling all over. It felt as if every nerve-ending in my body was concentrated around my pussy and it must have been obvious to Colin what was going through my mind.

He was clearly excited too, because as I devoured the sight of his fully-clothed crotch, I could see his cock lengthening. It seemed to get longer and thicker the more intensely I stared at it.

Quest: Did anything happen on that occasion?

Ms C: It's all a bit of a blur now — I was so aroused that I barely knew what I was doing. Neither of us had spoken a word, and we didn't get the chance to because someone came down the corridor and interrupted us. I hurried off to my office, but it must have been patently obvious that a major league seduction was on the cards!

Quest: When did it change from being just casual flirtation to something more serious?

"I could feel his fingers on my hot pussy..."

Ms C: Not long after that encounter. Our offices are mostly open plan, but because I'm senior I have my own office which is partitioned off with smoked - glass from the rest of the floor. Over the next few days, it became a game for Colin and I to arouse each other by staring through the glass. I would catch his eyes moving over me, silently letting me know exactly what he'd like to be doing to me at that moment. I'd stare back, returning his wordless message. I wanted him to know that I wished his hands and tongue were following the same line that his eyes were: first of all through my clothes and then on my bare skin, taunting my nipples by circling them sensuously then taking the stiff peaks between the thumb and forefinger of each hand and caressing them until I was begging him to suck them.

It got to the point where I was permanently aroused. I could barely concentrate on my work and when I went home I couldn't sleep. Colin was looking more haggard by the day, so I knew he was feeling the same.

Quest: What actually happened?

Ms C: It was the old cliché — the working late scenario. It sounds a little tacky, I guess, but it wasn't like that at all. One evening I noticed that Colin had stayed behind to finish some reports and that the rest of the office was empty. I didn't know whether Colin had deliberately engineered the situation or not, but the chance seemed too good to miss. I called him into my office using some really flimsy pretext and as he bent to look at some schedules on my computer screen, I let my fingers brush his thigh.

After that, I don't know whether it was him or me who made the next move, but it didn't seem to matter. The next thing I knew, I was sitting in my chair with my legs wide apart, Colin kneeling between them, unbuttoning my shirt so that he could slide his hands under the soft cotton and ease my breasts out of my bra. I moaned as I felt his warm tongue slide over my throbbing nipples.

When he took one between his teeth and gently nibbled at it, I went crazy. I honestly almost came right away. I was in such a state of excitement that I pushed Colin's hands between my legs, so I could feel his fingers on my pussy, feeling how wet I was. When he slid a couple of fingers under my panties I gasped with pleasure. He started to finger me, pressing the palm of his hand right up against me as his fingers dipped inside.

My clitoris felt as if it was on fire. I writhed against his hand and climaxed, all my pent-up desire coming out in a really powerful orgasm. Then we swapped places, so that Colin was sitting in my chair, his stiff cock springing free as he unzipped his flies, me kneeling between his legs cradling his balls and inhaling that lovely, musky cock smell. I just couldn't wait to get it into my mouth — I started vigorously sucking it, stroking his balls through the material of his trousers to heighten his pleasure.

Of course, he couldn't hold himself back for long and as I sucked along his stiff length, I felt his balls contract and he unloaded his come into my mouth. I drank him as though I'd been in the desert for weeks...

So that was our first sexual encounter — I sat in the back of a cab on the way home with a huge grin plastered on my face! We're still seeing each other, although we've graduated to using a bedroom for sex; the office is just too exposed, too risky. But for the excitement of that first time, nothing could have compared to it.

I LOVE IT DOGGYSTYLE 0338 405 505

FIONA (18) LICKS RUTH'S (21) PUSSY 0338 405 515

Hear me Masturbate 0338 405 565

ORGASM WITH ME 0338 405 503

Uncensored Spunky Orgasmic Sex Confessions 0338 405 555

HORNY 18YR OLD TALKS FILTHY 0338 405 512

I'LL W**K YOU TO CLIMAX 0338 405 524

I'll use my dildo you w**k 0338 405 582

ORAL SEX- SPUNK IN MY MOUTH 0338 405 501

I'LL STRIP YOU MASTURBATE 0338 405 579

SPUNKY SEX WITH MY SISTER 0338 405 509

DICK STIFFENING LESBIAN SEX 0338 405 563

Secretary wants to spank your wife 0338 405 578

EROTIC TELEPHONE HANDJOB 0338 405 547

AFTER 12 ORAL SPURT CLUB 0338 400 130

AFTER 2 LESBIAN NURSES ORGY 0338 400 160

NURSE WANTS SPANKING 0338 405 504

SPUNK OVER MY FACE 0338 405 532

Spread my legs - then f**k me 0338 405 506

18yr old [redacted] wants SEX 0338 405 508

CALLS CHARGED 36P PER MINUTE CHEAP RATE & 48P AT ALL OTHER TIMES OYSTERPALM LTD PO BOX 4LY LONDON W1

out now...
ESCORT
...irresistable!

REAL SEX NOW

ST. TRINGIANS COLLEGE FOR GIRLS WHERE THE ROD IS NEVER SPARED

SIX FOR JANE IN FRONT OF CLASS 0338 418 817

RED BUMS FOR NAUGHTY COLLEGE GIRLS 0338 418 812

MATRON GIVES SUE A SORE BACKSIDE 0338 418 805

KNICKERS DOWN AND BEND OVER 0338 418 802

SPANKED FOR BEING CAUGHT WITH BOYFRIEND 0338 418 816

ABSOLUTE FILTH

HOUSEWIVES DRIPPING WET 0338 418 2251

YOUNG LESBIANS FIRST FIRM FRIGGING 0338 418 203

VIRGIN BEGGING FOR THROBBING COCK 0338 418 228

2 GIRLS LICKING AND SUCKING IT HARD 0338 418 252

I'D LOVE IT [redacted] 0338 418 202

HOUSEWIFE CAUGHT WITH 10" DILDO 0338 418 250

LIVE

COME WITH ME

LIVE CALLBACK

0850 205 514 ~ FANTASY ~ 0860 363 676

0850 205 513 ~ DOMINATION ~ 0860 469 737

~MAIL ORDER AVAILABLE~ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED~

SPURT IN MY MOUTH 0338 418 822

HEAR ME MASTURBATE MYSELF 0338 418 820

BONK ME SORE 0338 418 818

FILTHY TALK 0338 418 821

CREAM OVER MY TITS 0338 418 819

SEXUAL FETISHES

MAN ON MAN ON GIRL 0338 418 867

WARM GOLDEN SHOWER 0338 418 865

TV TRANSFORMATION 0338 418 863

LICK MY BOTTOM 0338 418 866

MY WARM LIQUID OVER YOU 0338 418 864

FINGER MY BEHIND 0338 418 824

FEM DOM MALES CHASTISED 0338 418 862

2 YOUNG MISTRESSES THRASH BAD BOYS 0338 418 825

WORSHIP MADAMS BOTTOM 0338 418 823

READERS CONFESSIONS

TINA (LONDON) VIRGIN BREAKING HERSELF IN WITH A DILDO 0338 418 259

WOMAN LICKING GIRL TO A FRENZIED CLIMAX 0338 418 261

GIRL (18) SPANKED BY OLDER SISTERS BOYFRIEND 0338 418 263

HIGHLY EXPLICIT REAL LESBIAN SEX RECORDING 0338 418 265

I'LL SIT ON YOUR FACE AND COME 0338 418 267

GIRL (18) MASTURBATING WITH HER TEDDY BEAR 0338 418 269

HARD, LOUD, EXPLICIT SEX SOUNDS 0338 418 258

MANDYS BARE A—E SPANKED FIRMLY 0338 418 260

YOUNG LESBIANS SPANKING AND RUBBING EACH OTHER 0338 418 262

JOANNE (LONDON) GIVING ORAL TO SIMON 0338 418 264

JANE AND SARAH FINGERING EACH OTHER TO CLIMAX 0338 418 266

YOUNG NYMPHO HAVING SEX WITH A STUD 0338 418 268

YOUNG HOUSEWIFE (CAMBRIDGE) SPANKED BY HER HUSBAND 0338 418 270

FORUM PO BOX 1823 N18. Calls cost 39p/min cheap rate, 49p/min all other times

SUBSCRIBE TO MAYFAIR
Britain's best men's magazine is now sexier than ever!

SUBSCRIBE NOW SAVE £4
OFFER MUST END JULY 31st 1994

I wish to subscribe to Mayfair for one year (13 issues) commencing with Vol.... No..... at the price of £33.00 for U.K. (inc. p & p) or £39.00 Overseas (inc p & p). This special offer only applies until 31st July 1994, so act quickly to take advantage of this price saving. Airmail rates on application.
PLEASE USE BLOCK LETTERS

NAME: Mr./Mrs./Ms./Miss..

Signature (I am over18)..

ADDRESS...

....
I enclose a Cheque/PO/International Money Order payable to

'Paul Raymond Publications Ltd.' in the sum of £...

Or debit my: Access/Visa/American Express.

Card no..Expiry Date...................
Credit Card Holder Only: Telephone HOTLINE 0858 410510 Between 9am to 5pm.
To: Paul Raymond Publications Ltd., FREEPOST (LE 5910), PO Box 503, LEICESTER LE94 OAD (No stamp required if posted in the U.K.) **0035F**

LETTERS

Continued from page 22

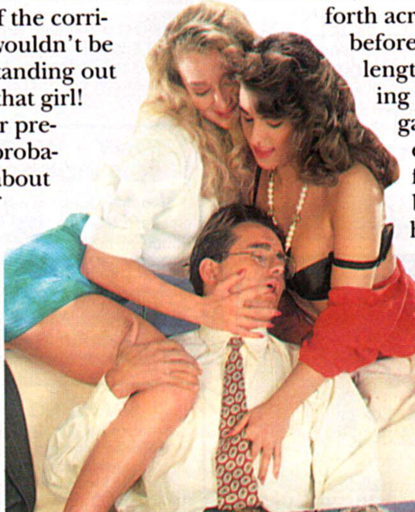
and she locked the door of the corridor behind us with a wink. I hadn't really noticed her before but she was actually very pretty; tall and slim with lovely, thick dark hair.

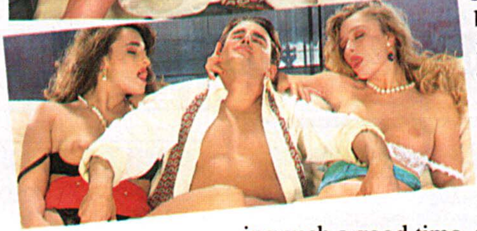
Mandy was wearing a crisp, white blouse with a dark suit, black stockings and heels. Jane had had the foresight to close the blinds in all three offices on one side of the corridor so there wouldn't be just the one standing out — God bless that girl! Despite all her precautions, we probably only had about 15 minutes of guaranteed, undisturbed nookie time so I didn't stop for too long to admire the view...

Once we were safely in the office Mandy threw herself at me, lips puckered for a big snog. We were both very excited; our nervousness adding a little bit of edge to our desire. I hastily stripped down to my trousers and sat down on the comfy chair behind the desk. Mandy slipped out of her jacket and undid the buttons of her blouse, revealing her cleavage and a white lacy bra. Next, she slipped her skirt over her hips, showing her suspenders and skimpy panties. She certainly knows how to turn me on!

My dick was hard and trying to force its way out of my trousers but Mandy soon remedied that, undoing my belt and pushing my trousers down my hips. My cock, freed, stood proudly to attention.

I was aching to get my hands on her and I reached forwards so that my hands could fondle her breasts, my thumbs working on her already erect nipples. Mandy's hands went straight for my straining dick, guiding it into the entrance of her pussy. She then teased herself with my knob-end, running it back and forth across her clit before taking my length into her soaking fanny. She gasped as I entered her fully and started breathing really heavily.

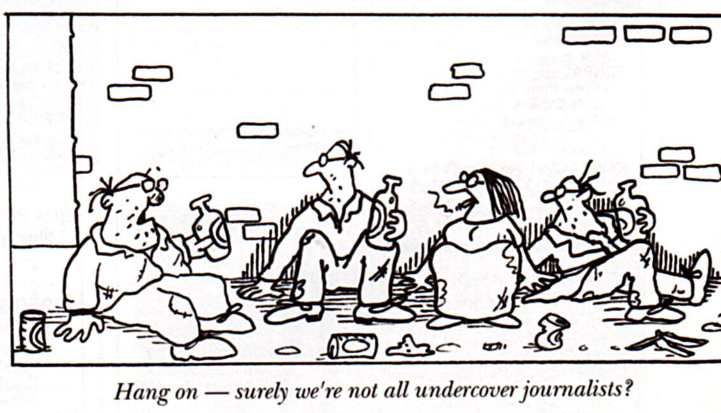




Mandy had her back to the door, but out of the corner of my eye I saw Jane's face at the glass panel. I felt really bad leaving her outside in the corridor covering for us while we were having such a good time, so I smiled at her and motioned for her to come in. Blushing like mad, she came in and sat down on a chair. Next thing I knew, she had reached inside her jeans and slipped two fingers inside her pussy.

I was a bit worried that Mandy would mind Jane being there but, if anything, her presence seemed to spur Mandy on. She crushed her lips against mine and ground down onto my aching shaft, her pussy muscles

Continued on page 98



Hang on — surely we're not all undercover journalists?

MEN'S WORLD

WHERE THE NAUGHTIEST, RAUNCHIEST GIRLS LOVE TO PLAY. ON SALE EVERY MONTH. WANNA COME?

LET'S W**K TOGETHER
0338 402 992

Lift my Skirt & Insert
0338 402 994

Filthy Dirty Listener's Letters...	0338 404 787
Spank my Bare Arse..............	0338 403 091
Wife who Loves to Suck & F**k.....	0338 403 095
Shag me Doggystyle.............	0338 403 097
Masturbate with me...............	0338 402 993
Your Length in my Mouth........	0338 403 096

*I'll W**k You Off!*
0338 404 794
Spurt Over My Bum
0338 402 996
*W**k Over My Face*
0338 404 790

Bite My Pussy Lips
0338 402 991
Lesbian Nurses
Dildo Sex Orgy
0338 402 990
Erect Nipples
Shaven Fanny
0338 402 989
Big Breasted
*Tit W**k*
0338 403 089
I'll Talk
Dirty You
Masturbate
0338
403 088
[redacted]
*will W**k*
*& F**k*
0338
403
087

Virgin's Fanny needs a Stiffy...	0338 402 995
Hear Julie Masturbate Jane....	0338 404 792
Your Pole up my Hole............	0338 403 099
Watch me Screw your wife......	0338 403 092
Wear my Soiled Panties.........	0338 403 084
18yr Old Virgin wants Sex.......	0338 403 093
Spanked Sore Shagged Sore..	0338 403 094

2 Secretary's Want To Ride You
0338 404 797
Auntie Wants It Doggystyle
0338 403 083
Spurt Over My Bum
0338
402 997

ORAL SEX COME IN MY MOUTH 0338 403 085

Horny Secretary
Swallows Your Cream
0338 404 796

Mistress
Will Cane
You-
Big Boy
0338
403 098
Sniff My
Knickers
0338 403 090

Calls charged 36p per minute cheap rate & 48p at all other times Northglow Ltd PO Box 16 RG11 7DZ

SUPER

SPECIAL OFFERS!

SARAH YOUNG
THE BEST OF
Sarah Young

THE BEST OF SARAH YOUNG

Showtime - 90 minutes.

ONLY £19.50

INCLUSIVE OF P.& P.

AND GUARANTEED SAFE DELIVERY.

All major credit cards, U.K. cheques, P.O.'s or cash.

"Your Choice"
Postbus 2138, 1000 CC,
AMSTERDAM, Holland.
Phone (010 31 20) 620 4209
Mon - Thu: 9am - 5pm; Friday 9am - 3pm
Ansaphone (010 31 20) 624 8166
or Fax (010 31 20) 638 9556 24 hours.

GUARANTEE

EVERYTHING, supplied by "Your Choice" is 100% guaranteed to delight you. Should it fail to do so your payment will be refunded at your request with no quibble.

Any reputable supplier of adult videos will offer the above guarantee.
If in doubt receive a hard core, free catalogue first!
Just clip the coupon or phone for yours.

OWN ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST EXCITING PORNO SHOWS!

- ✱ **HANS MOSER BRINGS TOGETHER FIVE DELIGHTFUL SHOWS WITH SARAH YOUNG REVEALING ALL HER SEXUAL TALENTS FOR YOU TO ENJOY.**
- ✱ **PLUS OTHER WORLD CLASS PORNO BEAUTIES AND STUDS.**
- ✱ **IF *THE BEST OF SARAH YOUNG PT.1* ISN'T AMONGST THE MOST EXCITING PORNO SHOWS YOU HAVE WE WILL REFUND YOUR PAYMENT IN FULL AT YOUR REQUEST – NO QUIBBLE!!**

PORNO CATALOGUE?

For the price of a 1st class stamp or a short phone call receive yours.

Hard core illustrations in full colour.

Use the coupon or phone for even faster delivery. (24 hour ansaphone service outside office hours).
Everything U.K. dispatched.
Delivery between 5 – 10 days.

Send your *Free* colour Catalogue ☐
Send your Special Offer (No.SY/796) on Full Money Back Guarantee ☐
I enclose £19.50. Cheque ☐ P.O.'s ☐ Cash ☐ or
Please debit my Credit Card. Type .... Expiry date ..... / .....
Number ..../.... ..../.... ..../.... ....
Name Mr ______________________________
I am over 18 yrs
Address ______________________________
____
____
______________________________ Postcode
PR Use a first class stamp to Holland. (25p) All goods are U.K. dispatched.

HEAR ME WK 0338 402 992**

F****D FROM BEHIND 0338 40 30 96
2 GUYS BONK 1 GIRL 0338 402 995
MY VIBRATORS UP ME 0338 404 792

WK MY WIFE 0338 402 996**

ORAL SEX - COME IN MY MOUTH
0338 40 30 91
DO IT TO ME DOGGYSTYLE
0338 40 30 95
FINGER MY SHAVEN PUSSY
0338 40 30 97
SECRETARY WILL SUCK YOU OFF
0338 404 794
LESBIAN NURSES DILDO ORGY
0338 404 790
W**K TO ORGASMIC SEX TALK
0338 40 30 84

BONK 2 LESBIANS 0338 402 994

NEW

LET'S W**K TOGETHER 0338 402 993

NEW

PART MY LIPS & INSERT 0338 40 30 93
SHAG ME OVER THE DESK 0338 40 40 94
JULIE LICKED OUT MY FANNY 0338 40 30 99
SPURT OVER MY PUSSY 0338 40 30 92

JANE & MARIE'S DILDO ORGY 0338 404 787

After 9pm Ball Hardening Special 0338 404 797
After 12pm Lesbian Dildo Pump Action 0338 40 30 83

ORGASMIC SEX 0338 404 786

Calls charged at 36p per min cheap rate 48p at all other times Northglow Ltd PO box 16 RG11 7DZ

LET'S MASTURBATE TOGETHER 0338 400 762

2 SISTERS WILL W**K YOU
0338 400 807

CALLERS EXPLICIT CONFESSIONS
0338 400 851

SPANK MY BARE ARSE
0338 400 730

IN MY MOUTH & UP MY CRACK
0338 400 794

Bonk my wife-sore
0338 400 761

AFTER 12PM STIFF DICK SPECIAL 0338 400 826

COME OVER MY TITS 0338 400 797

ORAL SEX SPURT IN MY MOUTH
0338 400 999
DEBEE ASHBY GIVES HANDJOB
0338 400 932
HEAR ME MASTURBATE MYSELF
0338 400 690
PART MY BUTTOCKS
0338 400 676
MUM-IN-LAW WILL W**K YOU
0338 400 870

LESBIANS HOUSEWIFE'S PVC ORGY
0338 400 811
DO IT TO ME DOGGYSTYLE
0338 400 768
LICK MY CL*T-MAKE ME COME
0338 400 892
SECRETARY WANTS DIRTY OLD MAN TO W**K
0338 400 783
VIRGIN'S FANNY NEEDS A STIFFY
0338 400 773

CALLS CHARGED 36P PER MINUTE CHEAP RATE & 48P AT ALL OTHER TIMES BESTRICH LTD PO BOX 1073 LONDON W2

AFTER 2AM MOIST PUSSY ACTION 0338 400 821

NEXT MONTH IN MAYFAIR

SUCK ON THESE PLEASE!

Michelle is just one of the beautiful belles lined up for you in next month's *Mayfair*. Feast your eyes, lick your lips and hang on to that thought until your favourite magazine hits the stands...

VOLUME 29 NUMBER 5
ON SALE 5TH MAY

LETTERS

Continued from page 90

clenching and unclenching so that one minute I felt as if my dick was in a hot, fleshy vice and the next sliding in and out of a wet, close-fitting glove.

After several minutes of this fantastic rhythm, I could feel my orgasm building and by the sounds from the other chair, Jane was nearly there with me.

Sensing that I was about to come, Mandy slid off me, whispering that she wanted me to go down on her. We swapped positions so that Mandy sat in the chair. My nose nuzzled her neatly trimmed bush as I breathed in the scent of her womanhood, musky and enticing, before burying my tongue as deeply into her as I could. Mandy writhed in delight as my darting tongue found her clitoris. It was only a matter of minutes before she moaned that she was coming and that she wanted me to fuck her. I picked her up off the chair and flung her onto the desk, shovi my cock into her perfectly primed pussy from behind.

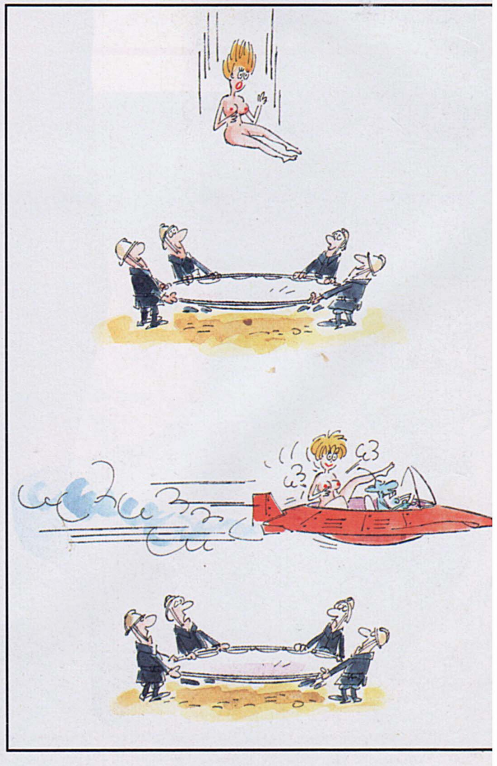
We came together in perfec unison, scattering everything the desk onto the floor. Jane still working at her pussy, clos orgasm after watching us. Ma smiled at me and suggested t it would be a nice gesture of thanks to help her finish off.

Well, I didn't need to be ask twice! I walked over and knelt down in front of her, easing h fingers out of her pussy and e ing my tongue in. She climax within seconds, shuddering a gripping the sides of my head with her thighs.

We finally got ourselves tog er enough to be able to leave office and seeing as nobody's been smirking at us since, it looks like we got away with it!

The thing is, having realise our long-held fantasy of a fuc the office, we can't decide wh to do next — answers on a po card, please! — Steve, Cheshi

LITTLE GREEN MAN



DIRTY LIVE
HOME RECORDINGS

TWO LESBIANS DILDOING EACH OTHER
(Cindy & Sarah, Chelsea) 0338 421 101

19 yr OLD SHAGGED DOGGY FASHION
(Becky & Jimmy, Essex) 0338 421 109

VIRGIN MASTURBATING TO ORGASM
(Tracey, Essex) 0338 421 102

LIVE ORAL SEX
(Claire & Gary, Bath) 0338 421 121

GIRL LICKING AND SUCKING TWO MEN
(Louise, London) 0338 421 119

1 TOMBOY WITH 2 NYMPHO HOUSEWIVES
(Anonymous, Chester) 0338 421 122

SINDY & SUE GIVE EACH OTHER SORE RED BUMS
(2 Girls, Brighton) 0338 421 126

HORSERIDING MISTRESS & YOUNG STUD F***KING
(Anonymous, Newmarket) 0338 421 148

HOUSEWIVES LESBIAN ENCOUNTER
(Sue & Carol, Stevenage) 0338 421 146

TWO GIRLS STRIPPED AND CANED
(Jackie and Samantha, Eastbourne) 0338 421 125

STRICT AUNTIE TEACHES 18yr OLD NEPHEW TO F**K
(Doreen & Billy, Luton) 0338 421 147

SPANKED IN SCHOOL UNIFORM
(Tracey 19, London) 0338 421 149

SHAGGED BY WELL ENDOWED MALE (9½ inches)
(Patricia, Blackpool) 0338 421 154

MATURE LADY TAKING IT IN EVERY HOLE
(Ruth & Friends, Bristol) 0338 421 148

VIGOROUS SEX IN 5 DIFFERENT POSITIONS
(Margaret, Nottingham) 0338 421 156

HUSBAND GIVES UNFAITHFUL WIFE A SORE ARSE
(Frank & Tanya, Finchley) 0338 421 168

TIED, SPREAD EAGLED AND POKED
(Tara, Manchester) 0338 421 166

TWO GIRLS LICKING AND SUCKING A 10" C**K
(Sharon & Jill, Manchester) 0338 421 170

LESBIANS LICKING AND FINGERING EACH OTHER
(Debbie and Gale, Chester) 0338 421 174

TIED, SPANKED THEN SHAGGED
(Jane, Wilmslow) 0338 421 171

TWO SISTERS SHAGGED BY NEIGHBOUR
(Susan and Sally, Essex) 0338 421 179

RUBBER CLAD NURSE GIVING HEAD, THEN F**KED
(Anonymous, Liverpool) 0338 421 182

PLEASE SEND YOUR RECORDINGS TO SENATE, PO BOX 1299, LONDON, N18. WITH WRITTEN CONSENT FOR BROADCASTING

SEX DATING
COUPLES WANT GUYS
BONDAGE WOMEN
THREESOME LADIES
NYMPHOMANIACS
ANYTHING GOES COUPLES
BIG AND BUSTY GIRLS
TV's TS's
SPANKING GIRLS
LEATHER LADIES
ASIAN GIRLS
DISCIPLINE WOMEN
VOYEURS/VIDEOS
BI WIVES/LESBIANS
GAY GUYS
CHOOSE YOUR OWN CATEGORY ON
0898 334 669
GUARANTEED GENIUNE CONTACTS
LEAVE YOUR OWN PERSONALISED MESSAGE

SPANKING
6 STROKES OF THE CANE FOR JANE
0338 418 716
LESBIAN STUDENTS GET THEIR A**ES SPANKED
0338 418 777
THE SLIPPER FOR BETH, FROM SIR
0338 418 753
SPANKING, STOCKING CLAD LESBIANS
0338 418 776
BOUND AND BENT TO RECEIVE HER STROKES
0338 418 799

WATERSPORTS
WARM AMBER SHOWER
0338 416 403
DEBBIES WET KNICKERS
0338 416 405
I'LL SHOWER YOUR FACE AND BODY
0338 416 410
I'LL SWALLOW YOUR AMBER NECTAR
0338 416 486

CORRECTION FOR MEN
MADAM LOLA THRASHES YOU, BAD BOY
0338 418 200
LEATHER CLAD MISTRESS WHIPS YOUR A**E
0338 418 211
2 GIRLS ADMINISTER CP FOR MALES
0338 418 201
MASTURBATE WHILE I SPANK YOU
0338 418 213

ABSOLUTE FILTH
WANK WHILE I TALK DIRTY TO YOU
0338 409 404
GIVE IT TO ME DOGGY FASHION
0338 409 428
ENEMA RELIEF BY RUBBER CLAD NURSE
0338 409 433
WET NAPPY, I'LL SMACK YOUR BOTTOM
0338 409 440
SLIDE IT IN AND MAKE ME SCREAM
0338 409 453

LIVE SEX CALLBACK
2 GIRL CALLS
ANY FETISH CALLS
24 HOURS
GIRLS OF ALL AGES AND NATIONALITIES
0860 363 676
ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS, CHEQUES & PO'S ACCEPTED

SENATE PO BOX 1299 N18. Calls cost 39p/min cheap rate, 49p/min all other times

MAYFAIR classifieds

1 — ESCORTS

BEST escorts, naughty ladies, sophisticated secretaries, bored housewives, glamorous models, unique and interesting. 071-724 0007, 24 hours.

PROFESSIONAL companion with unquestionable qualities. Available for unassuming personal entertaining. Attentive, reliable, discreet. Cathering 071-286 8931.

MALIBOU International Escorts, for all occasions. 081-964 0254.

BEAUTIFUL intelligent Sophia will visit/escort. You call 021 327 7919.

PARADISE is available nationwide 24 hrs. 0831 841 032/0253 859 499.

FIRST MAYFAIR exclusive service. All nationalities. Please call 071-224 6429 24 hours.

STUNNING escorts, all nationalities, all ages. Please call 071-706 7924 24hrs.

UNIQUE UK escorts, best ladies for any occasion. 0831 854 021.

CARDIFF attractive sophisticated lady for executive gentlemen only. 0222 465 825.

FILM STAR ESCORTS

Meet some of the world's most erotic beauties

071-581 3000

(24 hours)

BLACK KITTENS

Beautiful, bubbly black girls!

(071 284 3181)

Also...English, Latin, Indian etc.

BLACK & BEAUTIFUL

EXOTIC MYSTERIOUS SENSATIONAL

071-486 6205

(24 hrs)

Airport Beauties

young, slim, friendly & very attractive

081-749 2513

(24 hours)

CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED

ENCHANTING AND ELEGANT LADIES

For all occasions

071-372 1727

BLONDE BEAUTIES

Choose from a selection of

Danish students

English nurses

American models

SPECIAL HOTEL SERVICE

Call (071) 499 0499

Open 24hours ★ All credit cards

EXCLUSIVE VIP ESCORT SERVICE

STUNNING MODELS AVAILABLE

LONDON AND HEATHROW

071-792 4046

7 DAYS 24 HRS

GENTLEMANS CLUB

Sweet, sophisticated, sexy escorts of the finest selection, just waiting for your call.

Tel: 081 752 1260 (24 hours)

All major credit cards accepted.

London – Heathrow – Gatwick

AIRPORT ESCORTS

HEATHROW & GATWICK PREMIER SERVICE

Beautiful Ladies will Charm and Entertain you

TEL: 0831 86 56 56

CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED

24HR DISCREET SERVICE

DISCRETION ASSURED

ViP Escort Service

✷ London ✷

✷ Gatwick ✷

✷ Heathrow ✷

Tel: 081-771 0535

Open 4pm till 4am

HOTEL CALLS ONLY

PAGE THREE

The biggest and the best established agency in London. We have over 100 of the most beautiful and glamorous girls of all nationalities for all your desires

We are very friendly and very special

Call us on 071 402 1838

Credit cards are welcome

*** FIVE STAR GIRLS ***

Phone now! And choose from our wide selection of friendly girls.

tel: 071-370 2096

(24 hrs)

London, Heathrow, Gatwick, Hotels

24 hrs

EXCEPTIONAL GIRLS

We make sure the girls are exceptionally attractive, open-minded, friendly with personality and sense of humour.

American, European, Asian, Oriental, Caribbean and other nationalities.

New girls all the time. We won't let you down!

071 224 8196

24 hrs. Credit Cards Accepted

Exclusive Black & Beautiful

Sophisticated young model with great body. Selective and very special for executive gentlemen of good taste

Central London Area

071-233 1539

WILL ALSO VISIT

Credit Cards Accepted

COVER GIRL

WE WELCOME YOU TO THE FINEST SELECTION OF SUPERIOR ESCORTS FOR EVERY OCCASION. WE THINK WE ARE THE BEST & MOST RELIABLE ESCORT AGENCY, YOU DECIDE -

071 351 9931

0374 433234

BEAUTIFUL GIRLS ALWAYS REQUIRED

TOP MODELS ESCORTS

An exclusive collection of the most beautiful and sexy girls. We specialise in STUDENTS, SECRETARIES, MODELS, ELEGANT LADIES.

Will give you companionship for all occasions

071-792 0597

24 hours at your service

Credit Cards Welcome London Heathrow Gatwick

The exciting new

SEXY GIRLS

Escort Service !

When in London call

(071) 499 0400

Credits cards · 24 Hrs

LAURA & JACKY

Treat yourself to 2 Bunnies this Easter

071-372 7852

0836 618 120

HIGH CLASS MODELS

Our girls are young, educated, fun, sophisticated, friendly, warm, sensuous, adventurous and extremely good looking. We guarantee you the very best only

071-229 2669

(24 hrs)

Credit Cards Accepted

BLACK EROTIC

Distinctive relaxed leggy intelligent playmate for executive gentlemen/couple Discreet dinner/Theatre etc

Outcalls 24hrs

071-586 9298

FANTASY MODELS

- Young, Slim
- Busty, Leggy
- Blondes or
- Brunettes

Call Natasha

071 351 5126

Southeastern Escort Services

London's premier Escort Service

Let us supply the lady of your dreams.

Nationwide coverage 24 hours

Call us now on: (071) 231 1504

You'll be glad you did

Escorts required

MODELS INTERNATIONAL

Model Type Girls Only When in London Call

071 499 4999 24 hrs

AMAZING ESCORTS

Naughty ladies, sophisticated secretaries, bored housewives. Glamorous models, identical twins, Continental au-pairs, English nurses, French maids.

Unique & Interesting

071-724 0007

24 Hours

MAYFAIR classifieds

SLIM & BEAUTIFUL

Super & Beautiful

Super Body Pretty Face

Open Mind Just Perfect

(Many Nationalities)

071-262 6416

24 hours

JACQUELINE'S

The new London service with a difference. The most beautiful girls, friendly and with personality. The best and very reliable.

071-938 2183

24 hrs. Credit cards accepted

London and Heathrow

Academy Girls

INTERNATIONAL

London's largest selection of beautiful young ladies

All nationalities

Discreet & Confidential

Cheques with card accepted

071-727 2767

2 — CLOTHES

SHAVEN blonde's personal panties and much more! Free photo/details. SAE PO Box 49, Southport PR8 6XZ.

PANTIES worn by horny young student. £10 SAE to Cindy, Box No 2005, 2 Archer St, Piccadilly, London W1V 7HF.

4 — CLUBS

THE GEORGIAN M/CRS hotest sauna. Outstanding facilities on 3 floors. Phone for details 061 678 7916.

5 — DATING SERVICES

GENUINE direct home sex contacts. Girls/couples in all areas. No fees, no strings. 0223 846333 10am-11pm.

LOOK for local X-Directory female contacts (18-50). Call 0223 846044 Now.

PENPAL mag for lonely people. Approval copy from Matchmaker (R99), Chorley, Lancs.

LISA's Nationwide contacts & parties for couples/singles. 0831 377680.

CONTACTS! For horny new girlfriends call Kasandra or Maria on 010 345 277 0594. 10 until late.

7 — ADULT VIDEO

ADULT Eurovideo, latest releases, preview facilities. 46 Great Ancoats Street, Manchester.

ORIENTAL/ASIAN black sex video, imports, uncensored magazines. Filco, PO Box 307, Leicester. 0533 417874.

STUNNING

We know you'll be stunned by our exclusive videos of sexy girls and beautiful women. All homegrown beauties seen playing alone and with each other. Good close-ups with nothing left to the imagination!

Superb quality 90min sample tape only £10 sent by return under plain cover. Your money back if not delighted!

Merendez Marketing, (Dept. PR) Suite 401 Langham House, 308 Regent St, London W1R 5AL

EBONY + IVORY SEX VIDEOS

Genuine XXX films with emphasis on inter-racial sex. Action, all tastes catered for.

FREE CATALOGUE

EBONICE, PO BOX 2983,
LONDON NW6 5EW
Tel: 071-328 9925 24 hours

SPANKING

Britain's best choice for video and audio tapes, mags etc.

Sample video only £20

Audio tape or mag only, £10

Also FREE lists with SAE to

I. J. Promotions
(MF) P.O. Box 414
Windsor, Berks
SL4 5BN

ADULT VIDEOS

GENUINE ADULT VIDEOS FROM AMSTERDAM POSTED UNDER PLAIN COVER IN THE UK

S.M. CLEO SUITE B19
NZ VOORBURGWAL
AMSTERDAM

FREE COLOUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE ☐

Enclose 2 x 1st class stamps

I enclose £15 Cash/PO/Chq for sample tape ☐

Pay S. M. Cleo

Name ________________

Address ________________

____

EXPLICIT CONTINENTAL VIDEOS

We stock only the very best, individually selected, explcit continental videos. Smooth tanned and tight young bodies that are guaranteed to keep you coming back for more.

Send only £9.95 for YOUR 90 min sample video and list, p&p FREE.

Send Cheques/PO made payable to:

"EUROPA", Dept P, Box 21, Liverpool, L13 3EU.

FEM DOM

Best selection of video and audio tapes

Sample video only £15

Audio tape only £8

Also free lists with SAE to

BBS, PO BOX 11
124 Streatham Hill
Streatham,
London SW2 4RS

VIDEOS FOR YOU

EROTICA

DOM . CP . STRIP

All videos home made with style & quality from our lists or posed to order.

Illustrated pack £5

(refundable with first order.)

SPLASH, PO Box 27,
Neston, Wirral L64 7US

THE BEST IN HARD CORE

DIVINE VIDEO CO.

For prompt service

SAE to: Divine Videos

Send 4 x 1st stamps for 500 title detailed catalogue

St. Georges House
31A St. Georges Rd
Leyton E10 5RH

VICKY HOWARD

Hi, I am a very attractive young photographic model, with a fabulous figure. I have very explicit erotic strip-tease videos/ photosets of myself and many other sexy stunning girls, or visit me at my own private studio and 'shoot' your own personal video or photos

FREE video or photo sets with every order, providing you send for a sample first. Send £20 for a one-hour explicit "Live sound track" sample video (12 girls) plus catalogue, or send £10 for a sample photo set (15 photos) plus catalogue, or 6 50p stamps for catalogue only, to me.

VICKY HOWARD
DEPT (MF)
PO BOX 162, BRAINTREE,
ESSEX CM7 6UU

SPANKING FOR PLEASURE

Preview tape £20

New illustrated brochure £5

List of videos & mags £1 (stamps)

Payable to: SFP TRADING

PO Box 294 Brighton BN1 2JQ

HIGH QUALITY CP VIDEOS

NEW ***60 Minute Amateur Video***

Showing **37 Older Women**

SPECIAL OFFER **£15** *STRICTLY ADULTS ONLY*

Up to 55yrs old & 54" DD Boobs

AMATEUR MODELS • SEX MAD WOMEN
PRIVATE HOMES • FULL FRONTAL
VOYEUR • SECRET CAMERA
IN THE TOILET • SHAVEN • FEMALE FEMALE

PLUS

23 Sex Mad Women All of them Other Blokes Wives

SPECIAL OFFER **£15** *STRICTLY ADULTS ONLY*

60 Minutes of Amateur Models

SHAVEN FEMALE/FEMALE UPSKIRTS
TOILET SCENES MALE/FEMALE

BUY BOTH TAPES

2hrs of Sex only £25

INC. FREE VIDEO SEX LIST

ORDER DIRECT: HOT LINE ACCESS/VISA

0260 226 399 or send to

R. WOODS, DEPT PR1,
BOX 20, CONGLETON,
CHESHIRE CW12 1BR

Credit card/PO/Cash immediate dispatch

Cheques allow 5 days

Sign order "over 18"

HERE'S A *FREE XXX* OFFER YOU SIMPLY . . . . CAN'T REFUSE!

A **fully photographed** adult video catalogue, featuring title after title of **all action, hardcore, imported XXX videos**.

To receive your **FREE** copy send your details to:

STUDIO ONE, (MF)
SUITE 401, 302-308 REGENT STREET, LONDON W1R 5AL.

Must sign over 18 - Discretion assured.

— The **hotest & strongest** adult videos around —

Guaranteed or your money back!

EROTIC VIDEO

Young college girls in erotic striptease action also Fetish striptease with top model girls.

Please make cheques payable to AMANDA PARIS for £12.99 for a one-hour explicit video, send to: Box No. 190004, 2 Archer Street, Piccadilly, London W1V 7HF

XXX

Stunning all action XXX videos and photo-sets. Very explicit. Videos £20. Photo-sets £5 for sample sets.

Free list with SAE

I.M.C., PO Box 1996
Poole, Dorset BH15 4YW

★ FREE ★

HARD ACTION VIDEO

To qualify send this add:

EURO-LINK (MF) Suite 1,
281 City Rd,
London EC1V 1LA

(Mail order only)

9 — PHOTOSETS

COLLEGE GIRLS photosets £11 each. Payable: R. Albert, PO Box 2272, London.

10 — MASSAGE

LONDON black model 38-26-38 gives seductive sensual massage. 071-723 5581.

HEATHROW nationwide massage, charming, discreet, 24 hrs, 081-570 7363/0836 783 230.

STUNNING model offers Caribbean massage, strict or sensual, 071-706 2185.

MIREILLE, beautiful slim French girls, offers unhurried massage, West Kensington 071-610 2752.

COVENTRY visiting massage, 10am-10pm, seven days, 0203 61227.

COUNTRYWIDE service, ladies to visit you, home or hotel. 0831 680252.

FRANCE DE PARIS friendly massage by a lovely busty brunette. Brook Street W1. 071-629 7569.

NORTHANTS M1/A45 sensual, relaxing massage offered to weary travellers in private luxurious house. Call 0831 673369.

SUPERB blonde dares you to try her sensational massage. 071-792 2632.

GUILDFORD young curvaceous bubbly blonde lady offers sintilating massage. 0483 65880.

ALEXIS unhurried mature blonde caring massage W2 apartment. 071 229 3756.

BEAUTIFUL blondes visiting massage. London and Heathrow. Tel 071-381 6852. CC accepted.

THE NORTH'S most sophisticated parlour with the most sophisticated girls. Close M6 and M62/63 motorways with facilities and service second to none. Phone Natalie or Trish for details on 061 777 6745.

MASSAGE by beautiful blonde. Hyde Park area. 071-221 5051.

KINGSTON, Surrey, leather and lace simply the best. 081-942 4316.

IMAGINATIVE French masseuse will reveal your secret fantasies. Colette 071-262 2446.

MILTON KEYNES area, parallel M1. Beautiful country house, heated pool and sauna. Massage, total relaxation and fun. 0831 622169, also available Sundays.

DOMINANT exotic dusky delight, well built, 5-10, 12-12. 071-376 7397.

SEXY young model eager to please. All services, open late. 071-373 5956.

BRAZILIAN red head, fire down below, open late. 071-409 7156.

MANCHESTER Mandy unhurried relaxing massage. Private house, also visits. 061-761 3202.

TRANSEXUAL beautiful, black massueses. Tel: 071-352 6337.

CHANTELS finest massage, clean, discreet. Ring for appointment. Preston, Leeds. 0772 760590/0831 096581.

GAIL strict, elegant mistress gives special unhurried massage. 071 622 5364.

ATTENTIVE curvacious brunette offers sensuous massage in private surroundings. Sutton 081-661 9428.

CENTRAL LONDON/Heathrow, visiting massage, c/c accepted. 0850 350011. 081-785 9145.

EX-CENTREFOLD 38D-22-37. Alice takes you into wonderland massage. 071-370 5817.

GLASGOW sensual massage by sexy lady. 041-357 2978.

TAMARA beautiful sexy warm Filipino gives sensual supreme massage. 071-243 3284.

KNIGHTSBRIDGE fun-filled massage, blissful, excitement, guaranteed 7 days. Call Charlotte 071-581 0090.

SENSUAL massage in discreet luxury. Call Janie 071 262 7123.

LONDON massage, Karla, silks, satins, lace, very feminine blonde. Appointments only 071 370 7060 Heathrow also.

DANISH blonde masseuse, 38DD. Sloane St, London/Paris. 071-730 6518.

DOMINANT exotic, dusky delight, well built. 5'1-". 12-12. 071-376 7397.

TIE & TEASE bound to please, full wardrobe. 071-724 8080.

SEXY Swedish blonde, all services, equipped, open late. 071-409 7383.

UNHURRIED relaxing massage by lovely attentive lady. Extremely pleasant private surroundings for the discerning client. 7 days. 0494 472 742.

TO ADVERTISE IN MAYFAIR RING

071-734 9191

You know you're reading MEN ONLY

when it gets up and hits you in the eye

Independent market research shows that the *Men Only* reader is not only more intelligent than the magazine's editor, he also has a much bigger wozname, and can keep his end up in an on-going two girl lickety-split with butt plug situation for several weeks at a time. This is why the most beautiful new models insist on showing their gorgeous tip-tilted thingummies, round bouncy whatsits and naughty pink girlie bits in *Men Only* first.

MEN ONLY

Not just on the top shelf: it's all over the shop!

RAZZLE
RAZZLE
MAKES YOUR COCK BIG!

VIDA'S BERLIN OFFER, 627 Forest Road, London E17 4NE

VIDA GARMAN INTRODUCES:

HARD ADULT VIDEOS DIRECT FROM BERLIN

'Das Superding Nr. 94' - Berlin's Hardest Video Collection Ever!

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFERS!

Buy one for only £9.95
Buy two for only £18.95
Buy four for only £29.95
Buy eight for only £49.95

Dear Reader,

At last I can bring you Europe's hardest porn on video direct from Europe's hardest, hottest, dirtiest "Sin City." Berlin is unrivalled now as the sex capital of the Continent.

The clubs have explicit, live sex shows, the sex shops are superb, there is a very active "Bizarre" scene and the guys and girls are stunning! – **The porn is the best in the world!!**

These videos are straight-forward, hard-line porn – no holds are barred – no topic is ignored – close-ups, slow motion, the lot!

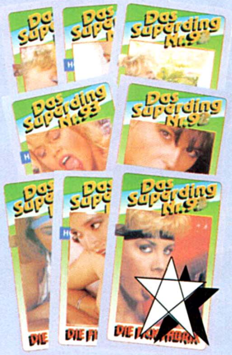
This is exactly what Britain has been missing while the rest of Europe has been getting stiff 'n' wet watching explicit sex on video.

At **under a tenner** each they are the porn bargain of the year.

Get humpin', get Berlin's Hottest Porn!

Lots of Love,

Vida



WARNING: "Die Fk Fabrik" ("The F**k Factory") is Berlin's most famous "hard" pornography studio. The " Das Superding " collection is generally recognised as the hardest, most explicit, videos ever made. DO NOT buy if close-up scenes of human sexual activity offends you.**

ORDER NOW BY CREDIT CARD ON
081 534 8855
Telephone for immediate processing of your order

GIRL OF PASSION
Street Price ~~£49.95~~ Our Price **£9.95**

THE story of Steffi as she fxxks, sxcks and wxxks her way through the men of Berlin. All one-on-one —very messy close-up oxax splash shots in slow motion.

NYMPHO GIRLS
Street Price ~~£49.95~~ Our Price **£9.95**

THE "Bizarre" film of the year. Rubber, latex, leather, boxxage and domxxation. Twelve beauties experiment till they drop – excellent dungeon scenes.

SEXY SIXTY
Street Price ~~£49.95~~ Our Price **£9.95**

NO pretence of a story line – just straight-forward, hardline sex involving sixty – yes, sixty – most beautiful women and well-hung blokes you've ever seen. Solid 9 inches pumping and exploding everywhere.

UNTAMED SEX
Street Price ~~£49.95~~ Our Price **£9.95**

YOU won't believe this until you see it. Students are put through their paces in both the classroom and the gym – excellent uniform sex and discipline! Good lesxxxn scenes and all-girl orgy.

INSATIABLE
Street Price ~~£49.95~~ Our Price **£9.95**

THE trials and tribulations of a nympho who just can't keep her knickers on or her mouth closed! Any dxxk will do until she discovers three at a time is even better. Three into one goes– it goes right in!

LADY IN TROUBLE
Street Price ~~£49.95~~ Our Price **£9.95**

THE kidnapped wife of a millionaire is stripped naked and services each of the kidnappers, individually and all at once, to save her skin. Great bxxdxxe, restxxxx, domxxation and rxxx scenes. Plenty of splash and humiliation.

TALES OF EROTICA
Street Price ~~£49.95~~ Our Price **£9.95**

AN in-depth examination of the world of sex. Every fetish and perversion is explored, explained and shown in explicit action – oxxl, anxx, toilet sex, bonxxxe, dominxxxxn (male and female), uniforms, leather, rubber, etc., etc.

MAXINE M
Street Price ~~£49.95~~ Our Price **£9.95**

"M" is for madam. Maxine is the strongest domina in Berlin and this classic film, shot live in her dungeon, shows why. Restraint, suspension, punishment and humiliation are her specialities.

☎ No Knickers. No Delay! **0338 422 341**
☎ Spank Me!!! **0338 422 340**
☎ Red Hot Dutch **0338 422 345**
☎ Instant Quickie Relief **0338 422 342**
☎ Overseas Sex Lines **0338 422 349**
Limetime, 34 Upton Lane, London E7 9LN.
Calls cost 39p per min cheap rate, 49p per min at all other times.

CALLERS WELCOME: Mon-Sat 9.30-6pm (Fri 8pm). Prices or offers shown are for mail order and callers who present this advertisement prior to purchase.

SEX SHOPS — LONDON (Sth) 14 Bourne Rd. (Bexley Village) Bexley. *19 West Hill, Wandsworth SW18 **BARNSLEY** *3 Doncaster Rd. **BATH** 28 Victoria Bldgs, Lwr Bristol Rd. **BLACKBURN** *71 Darwen St. **BLACKPOOL** 311 Church St. **BRIGHTON** *11 Surrey St. **BRISTOL** *76 West St., Old Market **BURY** *94 Rochdale Rd. **CARLISLE** *6 London Rd. **CHATHAM** *18 High St. **CHELMSFORD** *167 Moulsham St. **CHESTERFIELD** 528 Sheffield Rd. **COLCHESTER** *74 Butt Rd. **COVENTRY** 34 Walsgrave Rd. **DARLINGTON** *91 Victoria Rd. **DERBY** *61 Osmaston Rd. **EXETER** Private shop *133 Fore St. **GLOUCESTER** *17-24 Trade Offices, Cattle Market. **GRIMSBY** *189 Grimsby Rd. **GREAT YARMOUTH** 3 Howard St. North. **HEMEL HEMPSTEAD** 193 London Rd. **KETTERING** *25 Market St. **KINGS LYNN** *41 Norfolk St. **KINGSTON** 203 Kingston Rd., New Malden **LEICESTER** *116 Granby St. **LINCOLN** *68 High St. **LIVERPOOL** *63 Moorfields **LUTON** *74 Wellington St. **MACCLESFIELD** *77 Chestergate **MANCHESTER** *54 Oldham St. **MARGATE** *55 Northdown Rd. **MIDDLESBROUGH** 14 Borough Rd. **NEWCASTLE** 56 Westmorland Rd. **OLDHAM** *95 Huddersfield Rd. **OXFORD** 54 Cowley Rd. **PLYMOUTH** *31 Athenaeum Place, Derrys Cross **READING** *108 Southampton St. **ROTHERHAM** *3/5 Rawmarsh Hill, Parkgate **SWINDON** 7 Devizes Rd., Old Town **WEST BROMWICH** *19 Bull St., Ringway **WOLVERHAMPTON** 17 Broad St. **YORK** *12/14 Bootham ●●● **WALES — NEWPORT** *16 Cardiff Rd. **WREXHAM** 6 Yorke St. *Licensed by appropriate Local Authority.

STOCKISTS These are non-sex shops who carry some adult products incidental to their main business, they may not carry the particular product advertised: ●●● **LONDON (East)** 34 Upton Lane, London E7, 627 Forest Rd, Walthamstow E17 **(North)** 682 Holloway Road N19 **(North West)** 659 Nth Circular Rd, Brent NW2 **(South)** 318 Lewisham Rd, Lewisham SE13, 1539 London Rd, Norbury SW16. **ALDERSHOT** 266b High St. **BARROW-IN-FURNESS** 6 Dalkeith St. **BEDFORD** 72 Tavistock St. **BIRMINGHAM** (Cen) 43 The Bull Ring *(above Open Air Mkt)* **BIRMINGHAM** 487 Stratford Rd., Sparkhill **BOLTON** 201 St. George's Rd. **BOURNEMOUTH** 216 Holdenhurst Rd. **BRADFORD** 147 Manningham Lane **BURNLEY** 124c Colne Rd. **CAMBRIDGE** 38 Chesterton Rd. **CHESTER** 5 Boughton **CREWE** 74 Edelston Rd. **CROYDON** 109a Church St. **DONCASTER** 15 Copley Rd. **FOLKESTONE** 105 Dover Rd. **HARROGATE** 19 Westmorland St. *(Off East Parade)* **HUDDERSFIELD** 70 Bradford Rd., Fartown **HULL** 263 Hessle Rd. **LEEDS** 209 North St. Sheepscarr **MANSFIELD** 19 Ratcliffe Gate **NORTHAMPTON** 8 Regent Sq. **NORWICH** 39 St Augustine's St. **NOTTINGHAM** 18 Carrington St. **PETERBOROUGH** 75 Oundle Rd. **PRESTON** 442 New Hall Lane **SALISBURY** 125 South Western Rd. *(behind Station)* **SHEFFIELD** Unit 5, 68 Division St. **SHREWSBURY** 40 Wyle Cop **SOUTHAMPTON** 103 St Mary St. **SOUTHEND** 39 Eastern Esplanade **STOKE** 62 Piccadilly, Hanley **WAKEFIELD** 71 Doncaster Rd. **WORCESTER** 18 Lowesmoor ●●● **SCOTLAND — EDINBURGH** 60 Elm Row, Leith Walk **GLASGOW** 319 Gallowgate ●●● **N. IRELAND — BELFAST** 31 Gresham St.

SP24

Tobyward Ltd, Unit 4/6, 2 Faraday Road, Stratford, London E15. Reg No. 1634311

Post to: VIDA'S BERLIN OFFER (Dept. MF),
627 Forest Road, London E17 4NE.

1821

Please rush me the items I have ticked below:

SUPERDING BERLIN VIDEOS(VHS Only):

☐GIRL OF PASSION	☐NYMPHO GIRLS
☐SEXY SIXTY	☐UNTAMED SEX
☐INSATIABLE	☐LADY IN TROUBLE
☐TALES OF EROTICA	☐MAXINE M

☐**1** @£9.95 + £1.05 p&p
☐**2** @£18.95 + £1.05 p&p
☐**4** @£29.95 +£2.05 p&p
☐**8** @£49.95 + £3.05 p&p

I enclose payment of £________ make cheques payable to M.O.DIVISION & add your name & address to reverse.

Name

Address

Postcode

I am aware of the nature of these videos and agree not to show them to minors. I am over 18

Signed

THE INTERNATIONALLY FAMOUS

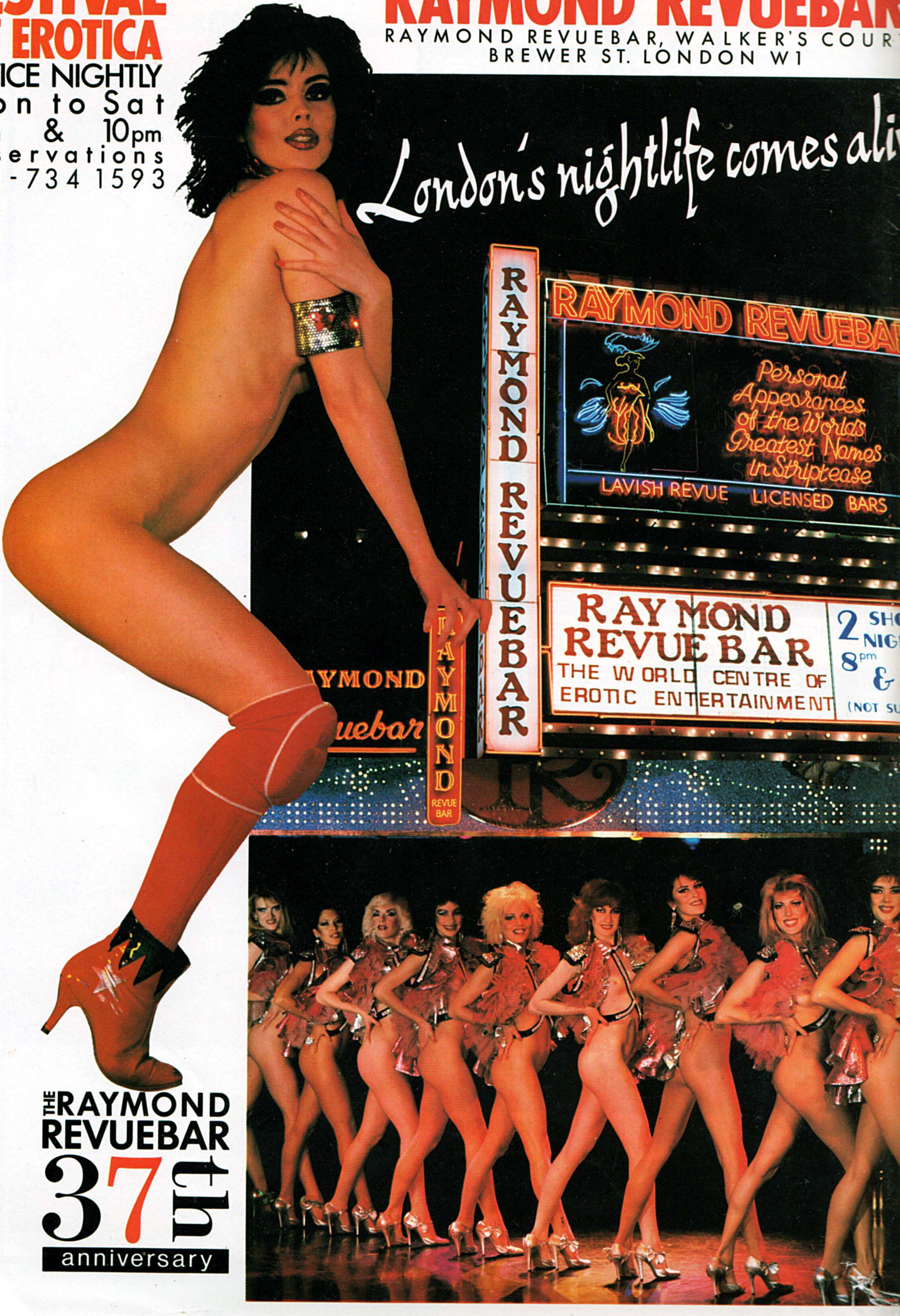
FESTIVAL OF EROTICA

TWICE NIGHTLY
Mon to Sat
8pm & 10pm
Reservations
071-734 1593

THE WORLD'S CENTRE OF EROTIC ENTERTAINMEN

RAYMOND REVUEBA

RAYMOND REVUEBAR, WALKER'S COUR
BREWER ST. LONDON W1


London's nightlife comes ali
RAYMOND REVUEBAR
RAYMOND REVUEBA
Personal Appearances of the Worlds Greatest Names in Striptease
LAVISH REVUE
LICENSED BARS
RAY MOND REVUE BAR
THE WORLD CENTRE OF EROTIC ENTERTAINMENT
2 SHO NIG
8pm &
(NOT SU
YMOND
uebar
RAYMOND
REVUE BAR

THE RAYMOND REVUEBAR
37th
anniversary